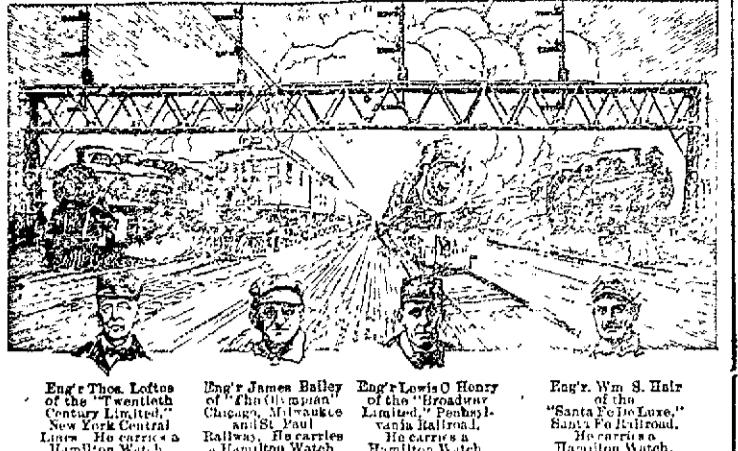


# THE GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE.

DRUMB & SUTOR, Publishers

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, November 30, 1916

VOLUME XLII NO. 27



## THE OPENING GUN OF CHRISTMAS CAMPAIGN

### To Raise Funds for 1917 Anti-Tuberculosis Work

With the first shipment of Red Cross Christmas Seals out of the Milwaukee office of the Wisconsin Anti-Tuberculosis Association to the local campaign managers in all parts of the state this week, the 1916 seal will be in full swing.

The sale of five million seals and the accumulation of five million pennies for continuing and extending the fight against tuberculosis in Wisconsin is the goal which has been set. With a strong determination to regain for Wisconsin the place which it lost to New York last year for the first time in the history of the national movement for financing the fight against tuberculosis by the sale of seals, the campaign has been organized both earlier and more extensively than in preceding years.

Wisconsin must lead the states of

its class in the sale of Red Cross Christmas seals. This is the slogan. The large sale is made necessary both by the increasing demands which are made each year on the state association and by the fact that never before in the history of the state campaign have so many communities been interested in supporting health agencies for which funds are required. In a large number of cities, local associations or committees affiliated with the state association for domestic use also are under way. Most of these orders are scheduled for delivery one year hence.

These orders involving a half million were placed in case of highly unsatisfactory conditions. Prices for these products are 10 to 50 per cent above normal and prospective are that deliveries will be very slow. The foreign and domestic orders have crowded the equipment builders so nearly no orders will be taken except with the understanding that no delivery will be made before a year or fourteen months.

## Store Open Wednesday

Our store will be open Wednesday evening, November 29th, for the convenience of those who have not completed their Thanksgiving shopping. The store will be closed all day Thursday.

### JOHNSON & HILL CO.

### CAR SHORTAGE TO END

According to dispatches from the big cities this car shortage that has been troubling shippers all over the country, is soon to end. Almost everything that has happened, or failed to happen, during the past few months has been said by the railroads to the shortage of cars, and it seems that efforts are being made to relieve the situation.

That the big railroads of the country are preparing against any future car shortage such as the present one is evidenced when it is known that orders for 35,000 freight cars were placed with equipment builders during the first three weeks of November. Heavy purchases of locomotives for domestic use also are under way.

Most of these orders are scheduled

for delivery one year hence.

These orders involving a half million were placed in case of highly unsatisfactory conditions. Prices for these products are 10 to 50 per cent above normal and prospective are that deliveries will be very slow. The foreign and domestic orders have crowded the equipment builders so nearly no orders will be taken except with the understanding that no delivery will be made before a year or fourteen months.

The mail sale, which was tried out

last year as an experiment, proved a success that at least twenty cities in the state will use the plan this year. It has been found that business men especially appreciate the convenience of the mail sales plan and that in this way a maximum of people are reached in a minimum of time, thus greatly facilitating the campaign by personal solicitation.

In order to meet the expected demand for seals, the Wisconsin association has placed an order for 14,000,000 seals. During last year's large sale, it was found necessary to buy seals from other states in order to meet demands.

### MATERIAL REPORT

Spring Chickens	13
Hens	10
Roosters	.7
Ducks	14
Geese	12
Turkeys	20-22
Beef	5-6
Hides	22
Veal	12-14
Potatoes	1.20
Hay, timothy	14
Pork, dressed	12
Rye	1.3
Cats	.48
Patent Flour	10.55
Butter	33-35
Eggs	35
Rye Flour	8.70

The young couple will go on a wedding trip to Chicago and other points in the south, after which they will return to this city to make their home.

Both of the contracting parties are well known here and at Marshfield, the groom having lived here all his life, and is one of our rising young business men, being the junior member of the Mott & Wood company, while the bride is one of Marshfield's fairest daughters. The people of Grand Rapids will extend a hearty welcome to the young couple.

Gorman Evangelical St. John's Community, G. A. R. Hall

Rev. G. E. Paulkowitz, Min.

The public is invited herewith to attend the next Sunday's orderly service on December 3, at 10 o'clock in the morning. After the service is Sunday school. Come and see! Bring your children! There is always a cordial welcome for everyone. You will find a real home in the Evangelical church. With all christian reverences.

The Board.

Bob Fitzsimmons, former world's heavy weight champion fighter, will visit Stevens Point Friday enroute to Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Diederich have rented their home here to Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Mengel and will move to Appleton December first where they will reside.

Buyers were paying 27 cents per pound for beef hides at Stevens Point this week. It wasn't many months ago when the market price was from 8 to 9 cents per pound.

Louis Ute, Jacob Lutz, John Henry Fred Miller and J. Westphal of Milwaukee, returned last week from the northern part of the state where they had been hunting deer. They brought down four deer with them.

Ernest Andrews and John Podawitz returned on Saturday from Green Bay. Mr. Podawitz had come down from Michigan where he has been employed, but was unable to continue his work on account of sickness.

You don't hear very much criticism of President Wilson's Mexican policy since election. Did you notice that a majority of the militiamen on the border voted for Wilson; that all the border states voted in his favor; and that the town of Columbus, New Mexico, which was raided last summer, voted two to one in favor of Wilson? These results show pretty clearly that the people who know most about the Mexican situation think President Wilson is taking the correct course in solving the problem.—Bloomington Record.

A REMARKABLE ATTENDANCE

Percy Whittingham of Arpin was recently presented with a gold medal by County Superintendent Varney in recognition of the fact that he had a perfect attendance at school for six years. The young man has been attending high school in this city and hoped to finish this school with a perfect score, but some time ago was taken with diphtheria, which compelled his absence for a time.

Liquid sent in strong bottles and wrapped in an absorbent and placed in a pasteboard box, can also be sent thru the mails this year.

All fragile articles, such as military, glass and toys must be packed in a double corrugated pasteboard or wood box to prevent their being crushed while in transit. Umbrellas and canes can also be sent through the mails providing that they are reinforced with strips of wood to prevent breaking.

Return addresses as well as the address of the person to whom the article is sent should be written plainly on the outside of the package.

### NOTICE TO READERS

Owing to the fact that our ready prints did not arrive in time for use this week, it is necessary to leave out the story and some of our usual news features on the inside of the paper. However, we will resume the story again next week and settle down into the old routine.

### NEW MAN ON COMMITTEE

During the last session of the county board, Louis Schreder was elected a member of the county highway commission in place of Ernest Eichstadt of Port Edwards. The commission now consists of Geo. W. Brown, W. H. Chapman and Louis Schroeder.

### OFFICES COMBINED

Br. E. J. Clark and A. L. Ridgman have combined their offices in the Lyon block so that one waiting room will serve for both places. An archway has been cut between the two waiting rooms.

Charles Bender, who resides just west of the city, has a cow that is 5½ years old and has given birth to six calves, having had two pairs of twins in the past eleven months.

Leonard Kollenda, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Kollenda, who left for Chicago some time ago, has written his parents stating that he has joined the United States navy.

## MANY SCHOOLS IN COUNTY ARE NAMED

### GOSPEL ACCORDING TO ST. PAUL

(M. H. Jackson)

I went to St. Paul just to meet the folks at the capitol building there who are interested in rural schools. They are fine people, too, and furnished me all the information I wanted "right from their heads."

They are consolidating rural schools in Minnesota at the rate of about two hundred one-room schools a year. This gives them fifty new consolidated schools annually. Last year they drove more than four hundred wagons and transported nearly nine thousand children, and to prove that parents and children like it, the attendance at these schools has increased more than 20 per cent since the wagons started. The entire transportation bill is paid by the state of Minnesota, not from the school fund, but from taxes levied for the purpose. In all the state paid out \$386,000 last year for special aid to consolidated schools, and not one cent of this money came from their enormous school fund.

Mr. C. S. Cawin, rural school commissioner, has a very comfortable room in the capitol building, and only yesterday he was riding over a corduroy road which led him into Madison and back on one of his inspection trips from one consolidated school to another. He does not believe it necessary to wait for good roads before consolidating. "Our wagons go over very bad roads in many places," said he, "and yet last year over the whole area these wagons missed on an average of less than one day each for the entire year."

I did not go to St. Paul to find lists. I went for good things. It is not for me here to enumerate conditions where we may expect our sister state in building up our rural school systems. We are making mighty strides in Wisconsin. I can say, however, without fear of being misunderstood, that Minnesota is a leap ahead in transporting children to consolidated schools, and it is for us to take a big spurt if we wish to overtake her.

### A PROGRESSIVE FARMER

The story goes that Ed Knuech, a live farmer up Shiocton way, by the expenditure of about \$2,000 in commercial fertilizer has raised a bumper crop of very fine cabbage and onions. The addition to the soil of the right kind of fertilizer has worked wonders. He has sold \$14,000 worth of cabbage and \$11,000 worth of onions from off a farm less than 100 acres in extent. We have always wondered why the farmers up here failed to use fertilizer because the truck gardeners near Chicago all use it and gain great results thereby. The manure from the barns is excellent but sufficient and many farmers do not care for it as they should and allow most of the strength to leach away. The high price of land requires greater production and you must use better methods or you will lose out. There would seem to be a great need of a county agent who would give valuable advice to farmers as to how they could improve their output just as a mill does. It is an age of specialization and we must be up with the times or lose out so let us get a good county agent and boost the production of pons, beans, cabbages and onions. It will help to solve the high cost of living from the workers standpoint by increasing the available food supply.—Fox River Journal.

### DEATH OF CAPT. MENNETT

Word was received in this city on Tuesday of the death of Capt. E. Menett, who was making his home with a daughter in Missoula, Montana, where he had lived for several years past.

Capt. Menett was one of the early residents of Centralia, and is still remembered by many of the old residents of this city and vicinity. He came here in the early days, when there was little or nothing in the shape of a town on the west side of the river, and made his home here until 1896. He was a native of Switzerland, where he was born in 1835, but came to this country when he was about 15 years old, and soon after came to this locality. He served thru the Civil War and was appointed postmaster of the Centralia postoffice in 1892. Deceased is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Charles H. Rodd of Missoula, Montana.

### AGED MAN NEGLECTED

Stevens Point Journal: Human Agent Mateson has been called to the town of Carson not far from Randolph to look after the case of an aged man named Popish who has been living alone in a small cabin neglected and sick. Neighbors noticed the human officer. A daughter of the aged man is stated to reside on a good farm not far away but the son-in-law is stated to have for years neglected Popish who is now said to be very ill. He lived alone in the cabin for two or three years.

Agent Matteson plans either to bring the aged man to the county farm and compel the relatives to pay for his support or take some other steps in the matter.

### WHO SAYS BEANS DON'T PAY?

Richard Mischa has just sold his bean crop and got \$803.39, receiving \$5.70 per bushel. Good enough for a poor year!

August Luhm, who purchased the Stuart farm west of Wantona last winter, is one of the fortunate ones this year, he having grown a fairly good crop of beans. He marketed 184 bushels for which he received \$5.60 per bushel. A seven pound shriveling was deducted which amounted to about 12 bushels. His check amounted to about \$960.00, so we are told.—Waushara Argus.

### MONEY TO LOAN

We are in a position to negotiate loans on very favorable terms.

If in need of either a small or large amount, call and talk the matter over.

No red tape and no unnecessary delays.

### FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Grand Rapids, Wis.

### DEATH OF W. H. NELSON

W. H. Nelson, who at one time made his home in this city, died at the northern hospital on Sunday, having been an inmate of that institution for a number of years past. The widow has made her home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Rablin, in this city; for a number of years past. The remains were taken to Amherst for burial.

Leonard Kollenda, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Kollenda, who left for Chicago some time ago, has written his parents stating that he has joined the United States navy.

The east side fire company held their annual rabbit hunt on Sunday and succeeded in bagging twenty-two rabbits. While the number was not as great as they have often gotten heretofore, still it was plenty for their annual banquet, which was held on Tuesday evening.

Patrick Green was up before Judge Pomalyne on Tuesday on a charge of being drunk and disorderly, having been picked up by Officer Berg after he had made himself obnoxious to several that he came in contact with. The judge made it ten days in jail.

### WILL CLOSE THANKSGIVING

It is probably unnecessary to state that the various stores of the city will remain open on Wednesday evening and close up all day on Thanksgiving day. This will give clerks and others a whole day to themselves.

### SALESMANSHIP CONGRESS TO BE HELD AT MERRILL

Merrill, Wis., Nov. 27.—Retailers, wholesalers and manufacturers from Michigan and Wisconsin will meet at Merrill during the Northern Lumbermen's Salesmanship conference which will be held here December 8, 9 and 10. The conference will work for the better merchandising of lumber.

Mr. M. Barrett, secretary of the World's Salesmanship Congress at Detroit, will deliver an address on "Salesmanship in its Broadest Sense." Sydney J. Williams of the Wisconsin State Industrial Commission will speak on "Safe and Unsafe Uses of Wood in Buildings" and will advocate advanced construction methods. Ralph Thelen of the U. S. Product's Laboratory of Madison, formerly in charge of the U. S. Division of Industrial Investigations at Washington, will speak on the comparative durability and strength of different woods. Roger E. Shumans of the U. S. department of commerce who has recently returned from a study of lumber markets abroad, will outline points in domestic and foreign merchandizing. Other speakers include Edward Ihssen of Chicago, A. L. Osborn of Oshkosh, and W. L. Saunders of Cadillac. Large delegations of men connected with the lumber trade are expected from Chicago, Detroit and Cadillac. Local business men are providing special entertainment for the visitors.

### FARMERS SELLING MEAT

Over at Stevens Point the meat dealers are up in arms because there are numerous farmers who come to the city every day and sell meat on the market square. When this was first done the meat dealers put up a kick because they did not handle the meat in a sanitary manner, but the butchers got up boxes with glass tops in which to display their wares which complied with the law, and they have since been doing a whale of a business.

It

is a case of delivering the goods direct from the producer to the consumer, and while it saves the public considerable money, it does not agree with the butcher. One would think, at a time like this, when everybody is howling about the high cost of living, that these sort of vendors would be encouraged rather than discouraged, but it seems that you cannot reduce the cost of living without stepping on somebody's toes, and immediately there is a protest from some quarter. The butchers at the Point have not decided how they are going to stop the nuisance, and as the farmers claim that the peddlers' law do not come under the peddlers' law, and it is evident that they do not.

### WOOD COUNTY IN NINTH

Among those from this county who attended the annual potato convention at Eau Claire last week were Fred Hansen, Otto J. Leu, Chas. Husser and W. W. Clark. They report that the convention was a good one even though Wood county came in ninth in the race. However, none of the counties in this section out much figure this year. Waupaca being eighth and Portage eleventh. Mr. Hansen, who always takes a great interest in the potato business, says that we did not have the stock in this section this year to compare with that in some of the northern counties, where the drought did not strike them quite so hard.

There were a lot of nice lots exhibited at the convention, the northern counties being especially fortunate. There were fifteen counties represented at the convention.

### GOES TO STEVENS POINT

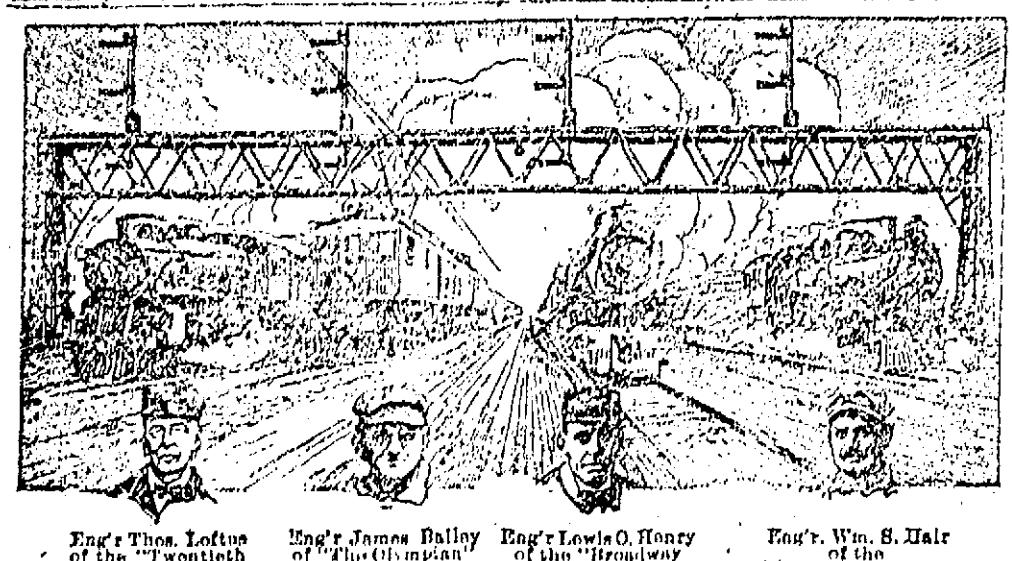
Guy Ehart, who has been at the head of the manual training department of our public schools for the past couple of years, has tendered his resignation, same to take effect at the end of the present term, and will then go to Stevens Point where he will take charge of the continuation school in that city.

# THE GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE.

DRUM & SUTOR, Publishers

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, November 30, 1916

VOLUME XLII NO. 27



## THE OPENING GUN OF CHRISTMAS CAMPAIGN

To Raise Funds for 1917 Anti-Tuberculosis Work

With the first shipment of Red Cross Christmas Seals out of the Milwaukee office of the Wisconsin Anti-Tuberculosis Association to the local campaign managers in all parts of the state this week, the 1916 seal sale will be in full swing.

JOHNSON & HILL CO.

## Store Open Wednesday

—Our store will be open Wednesday evening, November 29th, for the convenience of those who have not completed their Thanksgiving shopping. The store will be closed all day Thursday.

JOHNSON & HILL CO.

## CAR SHORTAGE TO END

According to dispatches from the big cities this car shortage that has been troubling shippers all over the country is soon to end. Almost everything that has happened, or failed to happen, during the past few months has been laid by the railroads in the history of the national movement for financing the fight against tuberculosis in Wisconsin.

The sale of \$1 million seals and the accumulation of five million dollars for continuing and extending the fight against tuberculosis in Wisconsin is the goal which has been set. With a strong determination to regain for Wisconsin the place which it lost to New York last year for the first time in the history of the national movement for financing the fight against tuberculosis by the sale of seals, the campaign has been organized both earlier and more extensively than in preceding years.

Wisconsin must lead the states of its class in the sale of Red Cross Christmas seals. This is the slogan. The large sale is made necessary both by the increasing demands which are made each year on the state association and by the fact that never before in the history of the state campaign have so many communities been interested in supporting hospital equipment for which funds are required.

In a large number of cities, local associations or committees affiliated with the state association will retain half of their sale for the financing of local work.

In the majority of instances, the money will be devoted to the salary of a school nurse. In some instances this work is already established and in others the 1916 sale will be used as a means of securing the nursing service.

The mail sale, which was tried out last year as an experiment, proved such a success that at least twenty cities in the state will use the plan this year. It has been found that business men especially appreciate the convenience of the mail sales plan and that in this way a maximum of people are reached in a minimum of time, thus greatly facilitating the campaign by persons not willing to go out to meet the expected demand for seals. The Wisconsin association has placed an order for 14,000,000 seals. During last year's large sale, it was found necessary to buy seals from other states in order to meet demands.

WALTER WOOD TO WED

Walter Wood of this city and Miss Lucille Blodgett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Blodgett of Marshfield, will be married on Thanksgiving day at St. Aibans Episcopal church in Marshfield. The ceremony will be performed by Rev. Father Burton. The young couple will go on a wedding trip to Chicago and other points in the south, after which they will return to this city to make their home.

Both of the contracting parties are well known here and at Marshfield, the groom having lived here all his life, and is one of our rising young business men, being the junior member of the Mott & Wood company, while the bride is one of Marshfield's fairest daughters. The people of Grand Rapids will extend a hearty welcome to the young couple.

GERMAN EVANGELICAL ST. JOHN'S COMMUNITY, G. A. R. HALL

Rev. G. E. Paulowitz, Min.

The public is invited herewith to attend the next Sunday's orderly sermon service, December 3, at 10 o'clock in the morning. After the service is Sunday school. Come and see! Bring your children! There is always a cordial welcome for everyone. You will find a real home in the Evangelical church. With all christian reverence.

The Board.

BOB FITZSIMMONS, former world's

heavy weight champion fighter,

passed thru Stevens Point Friday

enroute to Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Diederich have

rented their home here to Mr. and

Mrs. Forrest Mengel and will move to Appleton December first where

they will reside.

Buyers were paying 27 cents per

pound for beef hides at Stevens Point

this week. It wasn't many months

ago when the market price was from

8 to 9 cents per pound.

Louis Ute, Jacob Lutz, John Henry

Fred Miller and J. Westphal of Mil-

waukee, returned last week from the

northern part of the state where they

had been hunting deer. They brought

down four deer with them.

Ernest Andrews and John Pod-

witz returned on Saturday from Green Bay. Mr. Podwitz had come down from Michigan where he has

been employed, but was unable to

continue his work on account of

sickness.

You don't hear very much criticism

of President Wilson's Mexican policy

since election. Did you notice that a

majority of the militiamen on the

border voted for Wilson; that all the

border states voted in his favor; and

that the town of Columbus, New Mex-

ico, which Villa raided last summer,

voted two to one in favor of Wilson?

These results show pretty clearly that

the people who know most about the

Mexican situation think President

Wilson is taking the correct course

in solving the problem.—Blooming-

ton Record.

## SPECIAL BOOK SALE!

In order to make room for our new stock of books, we will hold a special sale on books beginning on Wednesday, Nov. 29, until December 6.

New popular copyright books will be sold for 60¢ this year but, during this sale you can buy any of the books that we have in stock previous to the raise in price at 43¢ a copy. On all other books that we have had in stock we will give you a reduction of twenty cents on the dollar. If in other words, a book that would cost you at other times 50¢, you buy during this sale for 40¢.

We have a good stock of books and titles to select from, and you certainly ought to take advantage of this sale. We will give coupons for premiums at the rate of 5¢ on every 25¢ purchase, and in addition we will give you votes for your favorite candidate in our Automobile Contest.

Come in and see us whether you make a purchase or not.

## Otto's Pharmacy

THE REXALL STORE

YOU KNOW THE PLACE

Charles Bender, who resides just west of the city, has a cow that is 5½ years old and has given birth to six calves, having had two pairs of twins in the past eleven months.

Leonard Kollenda, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Kollenda, who left for Chicago some time ago, has written his parents stating that he has joined the United States navy.

## NOTHING DONE AT MEETING

A meeting was held in school Dist. No. 2, in the town of Grand Rapids last Saturday evening, but nothing was done in the way of business. There were two representatives, two factions. One faction wants the school rebuilt in the old location, and the other wants it located on the Sand Hill when it is rebuilt.

As no agreement could be come to, and there was talk of the meeting not complying with the law, the meeting was adjourned until next Saturday evening when the matters will be taken up again and threshed out.

There is one faction in this district that is strongly in favor of dividing the district and thus building two school houses to take the place of the one that was burned. This is unusual, as the tendency these days is to take more territory into school districts and get a larger attendance so that a large school can be built of more than one department, rather than to reduce the size of the school houses and make more of them.

## REPORT A GOOD BUSINESS

W. H. Carey reports that the Carey Concrete company closed down for the season last week on account of the cold weather, notwithstanding the fact that their stock was almost entirely sold out and they have little or nothing to draw from at the present time. Had they known that the weather was going to moderate to such an extent as it has done, they would have been glad to continue in operation.

Mr. Carey reports that notwithstanding the fact that there were a couple of dull months this summer, they have had quite a successful season's work, the demand this fall having been out of the ordinary and has taken all the stock that they had manufactured up.

## FILING LAW REPEALED

The law that required candidates to file an account of their election expenses will pass out of existence on December 7th. This was a farce of a law, the same as a good many others that are on the statute books, but it had to be observed by the candidates just the same.

The law was passed for the purpose of preventing candidates from spending more than a certain amount during the campaign, but it was a mighty poor sort of a politician who could not dodge the law if he wanted to, and the result was that it was only a form that had to be complied with, but which did not cut any figure outside of the ones that had to make out the statement.

## STOCKHOLDERS MEETING

The stockholders of the Prentiss-Wabers company held another meeting at the Elk Room on Friday evening at which there was a good turnout.

G. N. Prentiss, who organized the company and has been the manager of same since it started to do business, read his resignation this evening. It is expected that the company will be reorganized with additional capital and will start out again where the work was left off.

Most of the stockholders have agreed to an assessment, and it is not expected that any difficulty will be encountered in securing the necessary funds.

## COUNTY DEPOSITORY CHOSEN

At the last meeting of the county board it was decided to divide the county instead of putting the money all in one bank as heretofore. In order to make it handy for the county treasurer, one of the banks of Grand Rapids was thought to be the best for a distributing point, and this bank was settled by lot, and the result was that the Prentiss-Wabers company will be the one to receive the money.

The stockholders of the Prentiss-

Wabers company held another meet-

ing at the Elk Room on Friday even-

ing at which there was a good turn-

out. G. N. Prentiss, who organized

the company and has been the man-

ager of same since it started to do

business, read his resignation this

evening. It is expected that the com-

pany will be reorganized with addi-

tional capital and will start out

again where the work was left off.

Most of the stockholders have agreed

to an assessment, and it is not ex-

pected that any difficulty will be en-

countered in securing the necessary

funds.

## LIST OF CHRISTMAS "DONTS"

A list of "don'ts" pertaining to the sending of mail at Christmas time has been prepared for the purpose of informing the people the best manner in which to handle the packages during the rush period.

The postmaster has issued a special request that the people of this city send their parcels early and in this manner not only help the post office officials but also assure the delivery of the mail at Christmas time.

"A sticker" with the sign "Do not open until Christmas" can be pasted on all the mail and in this manner the people will not open the packages no matter when they are received.

A parcel, weighing 50 pounds, can be sent to any place within 150 miles and a parcel weighing 20 pounds or less can be sent by mail to any place in the United States.

A new ruling has been made whereby a letter with a 2-cent stamp attached to it can be fastened to a parcel post package. In this manner the message can be sent to reach the party at the same time the bundle does.

Lids sent in strong bottles and wrapped in an absorbent paper and placed in a pasteboard box, can also be sent thru the mails this year.

All fragile articles, such as millinery, glass and toys must be packed in a double corrugated pasteboard or wood box to prevent their being crushed while in transit. Umbrellas and canes can also be sent through the mails, providing that they are reinforced with strips of wood to prevent breaking.

Return addresses as well as the address of the person to whom the article is sent should be written plainly on the outside of the package.

## MONEY TO LOAN

We are in a position to negotiate farm loans on very favorable terms.

If in need of either a small or large amount, call and talk the matter over.

No red tape" and no unnecessary delays.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

Grand Rapids, Wise.

## DEATH OF W. H. NELSON

W. H. Nelson, who at one time made his home in this city, died at the northern hospital on Sunday, having been an inmate of that institution for a number of years past. The widow has made her home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Rablin, in this city, for a number of years past. The remains were taken to Amherst for burial.

OFFICES COMBINED

Drs. E. J. Clark and A. L. Ridgman have combined their offices in the Lyon block so that one waiting room will serve for both places. An archway has been cut between the two waiting rooms.

Charles Bender, who resides just west of the city, has a cow that is 5½ years old and has given birth to six calves, having had two pairs of twins in the past eleven months.

Leonard Kollenda, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Kollenda, who left for Chicago some time ago, has written his parents stating that he has joined the United States navy.

## MANY SCHOOLS IN COUNTY ARE NAMED

### GOSPEL ACCORDING TO ST. PAUL

(M. H. Jackson)

I went to St. Paul just to meet the people at the capital building there who are interested in rural schools. They are fine people, too, and furnished me all the information I wanted "right from their heads."

They are consolidating rural schools in Minnesota at the rate of

about two hundred one-room schools

a year. This gives them fifty new

consolidated schools annually. Last

year they drove more than

one hundred thousand children

from the rural schools.

They are consolidating rural

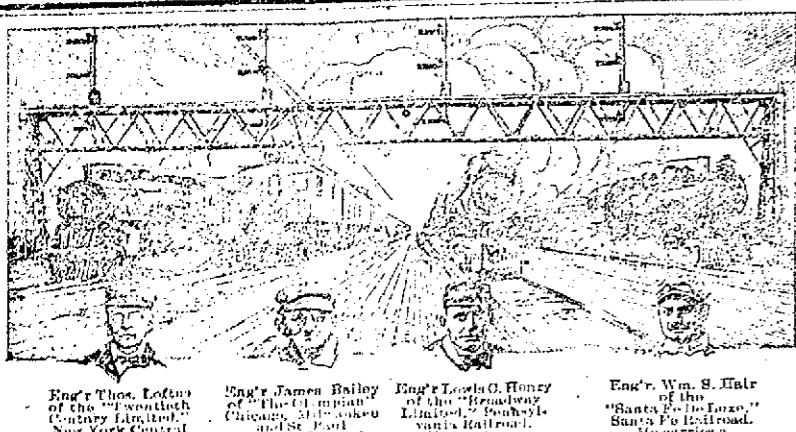
</div

# THE GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE.

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, November 30, 1916

VOLUME XLIII NO. 27

DRUMB & SUTOR, Publishers



**Hamilton Hatch**  
"The Watch of Railroad Accuracy"  
Before You Buy See REICHEL

*Paid by Check*

FOR ALL

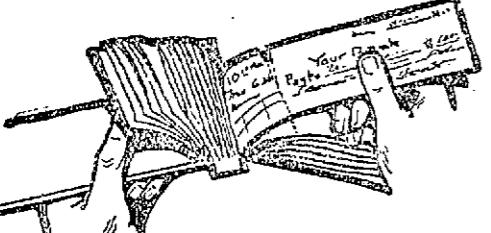
There is a delight in the thought of THANKSGIVING as a religious holiday and festival for all the people of our great country—no sect or race is excluded.

And too, the cause of thanksgiving can be enriched by every people when they have exercised their thrifty impulses and can point with pride to their account in this BANK—THE BANK FOR ALL THE PEOPLE.

Your account is welcome regardless of its proportions.

**Bank of Grand Rapids**

West Side



## THE OPENING GUN OF CHRISTMAS CAMPAIGN

To Raise Funds for 1917 Anti-Tuberculosis Work

With the first shipment of Red Cross Christmas Seals out of the Milwaukee office of the Wisconsin Anti-Tuberculosis Association to the local chapters, and to all parts of the state this week, the 1916 seal sale will be in full swing.

The sale of five million seals and the accumulation of five million dollars for continuing and extending the fight against tuberculosis in Wisconsin is the goal which has been set. With a strong determination to regain for Wisconsin the place it has lost to New York last year for the first place in the history of the national movement for financing the fight against tuberculosis by the sale of seals, the campaign has been organized both earlier and more extensively than in preceding years.

Wisconsin must lead the states of its class in the sale of Red Cross Christmas seals. This is the slogan. The large sale is made necessary by the increasing demands which are made each year by the state association and the fact that never before in the history of the state campaign have so many communities been interested in supporting health agencies for which funds are required. In a large number of cities, local associations or committees affiliated with the state association will retain all of their said for the financing of local work. In the majority of instances the money will be devoted to the salary of a school nurse in some instances this work is already established and in others the 1916 sale will be used as a means of securing the nursing service.

The mail sale, which was tried out last year as an experiment, proved such a success that at least twenty cities in the state will use the plan this year. It has been found that business men especially like the convenience of the mail sales plan and that in this way a maximum of people are reached in a minimum of time thus greatly facilitating the campaign by personal solicitation.

In order to meet the expected demand for seals, the Wisconsin association has placed an order for 14,000,000 seals. During last year's large sale, it was found necessary to buy seals from other states in order to meet demands.

## MARKET REPORT.

Spring Chickens	11
Hens	10
Turkeys	7
Ducks	14
Geese	12
Turkeys	20-22
Beef	5-6
Hides	22
Veal	12-14
Potatoes	1.00
Hay, timothy	14
Pork dressed	12
Rye	13
Oats	48
Patent Flour	10.55
Butter	33-35
Bacon	35
Rye Flour	8.70

Walter Wood of this city and Miss Lillie Blodgett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Blodgett of Marshfield, will be married on Thanksgiving day at St. Albin's Episcopal church in Marshfield. The ceremony will be performed by Rev. Father Burton. They will be attended by Mr. and Mrs. Guy Blodgett.

The young couple will go on a wedding trip to Chicago and other points in the south, after which they will return to this city to make their home.

Both of the contracting parties are well known here and at Marshfield, the groom having lived here all his life. He is one of our rising young business men, being the junior manager of the Mott & Wood company, while the bride is one of Marshfield's fairest daughters. The people of Grand Rapids will extend a hearty welcome to the young couple.

G. E. Paulowitz, Min.  
The public is invited herewith to attend the next Sunday's orderly sermon service, December 3, at 10 o'clock in the morning. After the service is Sunday school. Come and see! Bring your children! There is always a cordial welcome for everyone. You will find a real home in the Evangelical church. With all Christian reverence.

## Store Open Wednesday

Our store will be open Wednesday evening, November 29th, but nothing was done in the way of business. There were representatives of two factions in attendance at the meeting. One faction wants the school house rebuilt in the old location, and the other wants it located on the Sand Hill when the redoubt is completed.

As the agreement could be come to, and there was talk of the meeting not complying with the law, the meeting was adjourned until next Saturday evening when the matters will be taken up again and threshed out.

There is one faction in this district that is strongly in favor of dividing the district and thus building two school houses to take the place of the one that has been used. This is unusual in the county that we are almost entirely composed of farms and transportation, nearly nine thousand children, and to prove that parents and children like it, the attendance at these schools has increased more than 20 per cent since the wagon road.

The entire transportation bill is paid by the state of Minnesota, not the school itself, but from taxes levied for the purpose. In all the state paid out \$36,000 last year for special aid to consolidated schools, and not one cent of this money came from their enormous school fund.

Mr. C. C. Swain, rural school commissioner, has a very comfortable room in the capitol building, and only yesterday night paid over a corduroy suit, which led him little care and back on one of his inspection trips from one consolidated school to another. He does not believe it necessary to wait for good roads before consolidating. "One van goes over bad roads in many places," said he, "and yet, last year over the whole area these wagons infested on an average of less than a mile each for the entire year."

I did not go to St. Paul to find faults. I wait for good things. It is time for us to unmake conditions where we may exist our sister state in building up our rural school systems. We are making mighty strides in Wisconsin. I can say, however, without fear of being misunderstood, that Minnesota is 100 ahead in consolidating children in consolidated schools, and it is for us to take a big start if we wish to overtake her.

**A PROGRESSIVE FARMER**

W. H. Carey reports that the Carey Concrete company closed down for the season last week on account of the bad weather, notwithstanding the fact that their stock was almost entirely sold out and they have little or nothing to draw from at the present time. Had they known that the weather was going to moderate so much, these orders will be taken except with the understanding that no delivery will be made before a year or fourteen months.

**WALTER WOOD TO WED**

Walter Wood of this city and Miss Lillie Blodgett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Blodgett of Marshfield, will be married on Thanksgiving day at St. Albin's Episcopal church in Marshfield. The ceremony will be performed by Rev. Father Burton. They will be attended by Mr. and Mrs. Guy Blodgett.

The young couple will go on a wedding trip to Chicago and other points in the south, after which they will return to this city to make their home.

Both of the contracting parties are well known here and at Marshfield, the groom having lived here all his life. He is one of our rising young business men, being the junior manager of the Mott & Wood company, while the bride is one of Marshfield's fairest daughters. The people of Grand Rapids will extend a hearty welcome to the young couple.

G. E. Paulowitz, Min.  
The public is invited herewith to attend the next Sunday's orderly sermon service, December 3, at 10 o'clock in the morning. After the service is Sunday school. Come and see! Bring your children! There is always a cordial welcome for everyone. You will find a real home in the Evangelical church. With all Christian reverence.

The Board.

The law that required candidates to file an account of their election expenses will pass the Senate on December 7th. This was a farce of late summer, but it has been quite a successful measure.

The law was passed for the purpose of preventing candidates from spending more than a certain amount during the campaign, but it was a mighty poor sort of a politician who could not dodge the law if he wanted to, and the result was that it was only a form that had to be complied with, but which did not cut any figure outside of the ones that had to make out the statement.

**FILING LAW REPEALED**

The law that required candidates to file an account of their election expenses will pass the Senate on December 7th. This was a farce of late summer, but it has been quite a successful measure.

The law was passed for the purpose of preventing candidates from spending more than a certain amount during the campaign, but it was a mighty poor sort of a politician who could not dodge the law if he wanted to, and the result was that it was only a form that had to be complied with, but which did not cut any figure outside of the ones that had to make out the statement.

**STOCKHOLDERS MEETING**

The stockholders of the Prentiss-Wabes company held another meeting at the Elk rooms on Friday evening at which there was a good turnout. G. N. Prentiss, who organized the company and has been the manager of same since it started to do business, tendered his resignation at this meeting. It is expected that the company will be reorganized with additional capital and will start out again where the work was left off. Most of the stockholders have agreed to an assessment, and it is not expected that any difficulty will be encountered in securing the necessary funds.

**COUNTY DEPOSITORY CHOSEN**

At the last meeting of the county board it was decided to divide the money among the different banks of the county instead of putting the money in one bank as heretofore. In order to make it handy for the county treasurer, one of the banks of Grand Rapids was thought to be the best for a distributing point, and this choice fell to the Citizens National. The different banks will pay at the rate of 2 1/2 per cent on daily balances.

**A RAISE IN SALARY**

At the last session of the county board, the salary of the highway commissioners was raised to \$1,500 per year, a \$300 raise over what it was heretofore. Mr. Amundson is one of the few commissioners of the state who have remained in office since the county has first had an officer of this kind, and during all the time he has been in office the board has been paying the minimum amount allowed by law. It is needless to say that the raise is appreciated by Mr. Amundson.

**A REMARKABLE ATTENDANCE**

Percy Whittingham of Arpin was recently presented with a gold medal by County Superintendent Varney in recognition of the fact that he had a perfect attendance at school for six years. The young man has been attending high school in this city and hoped to finish this school with a perfect score, but some time ago was taken with diphtheria, which compelled his absence for a time.

**ENTERTAINED ON THURSDAY CLUB**

Mrs. W. G. Weisel entertained a party of friends at her home on Thursday afternoon at auction bridge. Besides the regular club there were a number of guests present and a very pleasant time was had by all. The honors were awarded to Mrs. Lina Corryville, Mrs. F. Mengel and Mrs. George LaBour.

**NOTICE TO READERS**

Owing to the fact that our ready prints did not arrive in time for use this week, it is necessary to leave out the story and some of our local news features on the inside of the paper. However, we will resume the story again next week and settle down into the old routine.

**NEW MAN ON COMMITTEE**

During the last session of the county board, Louis Schroeder was elected a member of the county highway commission in place of Ernest Elchastead of Port Edwards. The commission now consists of Geo. W. Brown, W. H. Chapman and Louis Schroeder.

**OFFICES COMBINED**

Drs. E. J. Clark and A. L. Ridgman have combined their offices in the Lyon block so that one waiting room will serve for both places. An archway has been cut between the two waiting rooms.

**DEATH OF W. H. NELSON**

W. H. Nelson, who at one time made his home in this city, died at the northern hospital on Sunday, having been an inmate of that institution for a number of years past. The widow has made her home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Rablin, in this city, for a number of years past. The remains were taken to Amherst for burial.

**FIREMEN HUNT RABBITS**

The east side fire company held their annual rabbit hunt on Sunday and succeeded in bagging twenty-two rabbits. While this number was not as great as they have often gotten heretofore, still it was plenty for their annual banquet, which was held on Tuesday evening.

Louis Rethel, Jr., who has been located near Philadelphia during the past summer, is expected home today to spend Thanksgiving with his parents. From him we expect to go to the United States navy.

**ROLLEY RINK OPENED**

The amusement hall was opened for the season on Saturday evening, on which occasion there was a good-sized crowd in attendance. Miles Foster is in charge of the place.

## MANY SCHOOLS IN COUNTY ARE NAMED

(M. H. Jackson)

I went to St. Paul just to meet the folks at the capital building. Those who are interested in rural schools are fine people, too, and furnished me all the information I wanted "right from the horse's mouth."

They are considering rural schools in connection with the rate of about two hundred one-room schools a year. This gives them fifty new consolidated schools annually. Last year they drove more than four hundred wagons and transported nearly nine thousand children, and to prove that parents and children like it, the attendance at these schools has increased more than 20 per cent since the wagon road.

Dist. No. 3, Arpin—Meadow Brook School.

Jt. Dist. No. 5, Arpin—Cloverbrook School.

Jt. Dist. No. 1, village of Auburndale—Auburndale Graded School.

Jt. District No. 10, Auburndale—Pleasant Hill School.

Jt. Dist. No. 1, village of Birchen—Birchen Graded School.

Jt. Dist. No. 1, Cary—Rock Run School.

Jt. Dist. No. 3, Cary—Cary School.

Jt. Dist. No. 6, Cranmoor—Cranberry Creek School.

Jt. Dist. No. 1, Dexter—Dexterville School.

Jt. Dist. No. 3, Grand Rapids—The Franklin School.

Jt. Dist. No. 1, Hansen—Vesper Graded School.

Jt. Dist. No. 2, Hansen—The Bear School.

Jt. Dist. No. 6, Hansen—The Natwick School.

Jt. Dist. No. 7, Hansen—Pleasant Valley School.

Jt. Dist. No. 5, Hiles—The Wallace School.

Jt. Dist. No. 2, Lincoln—The Lincoln School.

Jt. Dist. No. 3, Lincoln—The Bakerville School.

Jt. Dist. No. 4, Lincoln—Riverview School.

Jt. Dist. No. 1, Marshfield—Webster School.

Jt. Dist. No. 4, Milladore—Blenker School.

Jt. Dist. No. 5, Milladore—Hoffman Brookside School.

Jt. Dist. No. 6, Milladore—Mayflower School.

Jt. Dist. No. 3, Milladore—The Sunshine School.

Jt. Dist. No. 1, village of Nekoosa—Alexander High School.

Jt. Dist. No. 2, Port Edwards—The Pink Hill School.

Jt. Dist. No. 3, Port Edwards—Arbutus School.

Jt. Dist. No. 4, Port Edwards—Whittemberg School.

Jt. Dist. No. 3, Remington—Babcock Graded School.

Jt. Dist. No. 1, Richfield—The Dairy Belt School.

Jt. Dist. No. 2, Rock—The Pleasant Rock School.

Jt. Dist. No. 1, Rudolph—Rudolph Consolidated School.

Jt. Dist. No. 3, Rudolph—Sunnyside School.

Jt. Dist. No. 3, Saratoga—The Ross School.

Jt. Dist. No. 5, Saratoga—McKinley School.

# CURTISS WORKING ON FLYING WAR BOAT THAT WILL CARRY CREW OF 6

Next Sea Fight to Be in the Air—Both Sides in Future Great Battles to Have Air Fleets—New Machine Is of Enormous Size and of the Most Extraordinary Power—See Hopes of Airflight Across Atlantic.

New York.—Glenn Curtiss has almost completed the plans for a giant flying boat for war uses. It will carry a wireless outfit, a rapid fire gun, a crew of at least six men, and will have an effective radius of 200 miles. A fleet of boats of that sort would make today's dreadnoughts chiefly valuable for the protection of the Erie canal. Curtiss isn't responsible for this

# CURTISS WORKING ON FLYING WAR BOAT THAT WILL CARRY CREW OF 6

Next Sea Fight to Be in the Air—Both Sides in Future Great Battles to Have Air Fleets—New Machine Is of Enormous Size and of the Most Extraordinary Power—See Hopes of Airlift Across Atlantic.

New York—Glenn Curtiss has at first cross country flying tour—that of Calbraith Rogers, who flew from Sheephead bay to Pasadena, Cal. In five months five fliers under De Kraft's management were killed and seven machines smashed up. Then his nerves began to twitter and he retreated to the California mountains for a camping tour. Now he will not so much as look at a flying machine. But he is as deeply interested in the game as ever.

"When the big machine of tomorrow is perfected we will be flying across the Atlantic," said Curtiss. "But that will not be for two years at least."

"Will that machine be a multi-plane?" asked De Kraft.

"No," said Curtiss.

He stopped there. De Kraft believes that tomorrow's big machine will be a huge biplane, built on somewhat different lines than those of today, perhaps, and with a better engine. The motors of two years ago would be junks today and yet today's motors are the weak point in every flying machine.

"Once tomorrow's big machine is perfected," said De Kraft, "war upon the sea will become impossible. Curtiss' flying boat now has a wireless radius of 125 miles. At a height of 1,000 feet the observer on it has an effective range of 48 miles. Its flying radius is 170 miles. An air squadron of flying boats of that sort would keep the sea-keeping fleet perfectly informed as to the movements of the enemy. As a means of offense against ships they would have bombs. It would be a good gamble—the lives of

statement. He hasn't told anyone anything, anyhow. Every one knows that Bird-Man Wright is silent. By the side of Curtiss, Wright is a village gosip. But just before Curtiss sailed recently on his annual selling tour through the European war departments he made a statement which is most significant in view of the fact that it is fairly well known what problem he is at work on.

"I think I have got it," said Curtiss, smiling. "I can't tell you what it is yet. I have been at work on it for a long time."

Unless those who have been watching Curtiss under a glass for years are wrong, there's only one it where he is concerned. That is a great war machine. He was as quick as the Wrights to see that the exhibition field was petered out in 1911 and that the flying gamblers must get down to hardpan. The Wrights have devoted themselves since then to the perfecting of the passenger carrying biplane. It was Curtiss who developed the hydroaeroplane. His latest aquatic bird weighs 1,800 pounds and will carry two men besides the flier. Russia, England, France, Italy, Germany, Spain and one or two other European countries have bought it.

"I think the next sea fight will be won in the air," said Curtiss before he sailed, to Stewart I. De Kraft. "The nation whose fliers sweep the air clear of rivals will have a tremendous advantage."

De Kraft was at one time closely associated with Curtiss. He managed the

By a process of deduction this much is known of his plane:

His flying war boat will be of great size and power. It will be equipped with at least a two or three pound rapid fire, perhaps of the type recently demonstrated before England's war lords. At a height of 600 feet the operator made a high score on an earth target with this air cooled weapon. But Curtiss does not anticipate the use of a rapid fire against troops on the ground, but against the enemy's flying machines.

"In the next war it will be the first duty of an air fleet to sweep the skies clear of other machines," he said grimly some months ago.

"How about dirigibles?" asked De Kraft.

"They are not practicable in naval warfare," said Curtiss.

"What do you think of Pegoud and

tinsels. They laughed at your country—the great land I love because you are of there. They boast to pay but little duties, because they say 'material raw' and 'goods fancy' when it is really 'fabrics.'

In his poor way Ayrith had given the young consul a valuable hint. Walter knew that the district guild of merchants included shrewd, trickish men. That night he went over his tariff files. He made an important discovery. Strung rice, beads, bamboo plaiting, native tinsel weavings, when applied to rugs, draperies and curtains, should have been listed as "fabrics." This meant an increase in the import duty of over forty per cent ad valorem.

Walter duly reported his discovery and opinions to the authorities at Washington. Just two months later he came into the house with a fluttering strip of paper in his hand.

"Look, Blanche," he said buoyantly "Our ship has come in!"

"Your discoveries will lead to a change of classification," the official letter read, "that will increase import duties over \$2,000,000 a year. You are transformed as consul general to Singapore at four thousand dollars per annum."

It was under widely changed residential conditions that Mrs. Burnham dropped in upon them unexpectedly a few weeks later. The Burtons occupied a beautiful bungalow, set in the midst of a lovely garden.

"How superb!" pronounced the capricious Marcia. "I would be content to live in this earthly Paradise forever."

"You will be surely welcomed as a permanent guest," declared Walter, glancing sourly at the flat, uninteresting expanse of low habitations and treeless plains before her. "I have certainly outdistanced you, older though I am. Next month, as you know, I am to marry Count Toliferi. They say he is very rich."

"Yes, but money is not everything in the world," remarked Blanche, who did not think much of the count from what she had heard of him.

"For mercy's sake here!" interrupted Marcia, sharply, staring down the puzzled air.

"He is Ayrith."

"You mean the man whom you resented from that horrible penance at the old post?"

"The same. Through him, my dear Marcia," declared the young consul, "all our good fortune seems to have started with a bound. A little seed of kindness."

"And lo! the beautiful full-blown flower!" cried the happy Blanche, her outspread arms expressing the luxury, the joy, the comfort, the rare love with which heaven had blessed her.

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

**REAL "OLD FOLKS' PICNIC"**

Combined Ages of the Participants Reached the Enormous Total of Ten Thousand Years.

An "old folks' picnic" recently held in Utah was remarkable for the fact that the ages of the participants reached the astonishing aggregate of ten thousand years! Only one person was under seventy, and the oldest had reached a hundred and three. These "old folks' picnics" are annual affairs, committees being appointed in each district to superintend the arrangements. Every old person in each district is called upon and furnished with a silk badge (red for seventy years, blue for eighty and white for ninety). These badges secure free transportation and entertainment for the wearer, and an attendant if necessary. The day is passed in feasting, concerts and sports and amusements of varied descriptions. Hundreds of prizes are awarded in the numerous contests, as, for instance, to the oldest man; the woman with the most children; the youngest Civil war veteran; the youngest woman who crossed the American desert; the man with the baldest head; the woman with the oldest child accompanying her on the grounds; and so on. Games and athletic sports are also indulged in—dancing contests for women between the ages of seventy and eighty; potato races for the less active who have passed four-score; and yarn-winding contests for those who have passed ninety.—Wide World Magazine.

Air and Atmosphere of Home.

In her "Tower Room Talk" in Woman's Home Companion Anne Bryan McCall writes in part:

"What sort of homes do we provide for our own and other people's children? How worth while and valuable are they? I do not mean to inquire into the kind of furniture we have nor the color schemes nor anything of the sort. I would speak rather, of some higher loneliness."

"A poor fellow, indeed," replied Walter, pityingly. "You will not wonder at his condition when I tell you that I found him lying by the wayside, creeping on hands and knees, bound for Calcutta."

"Two hundred miles away!" exclaimed Marcia. "You do not mean—"

"That he had already covered one hundred miles without rising upright for the past six weeks? Yes," declared Walter.

"Why did he do it?" inquired the widow, with indifferently curiosity.

"As a penalty. He was starving and stole a measure of meal. The law put him at a year of hard labor. The priest of his sect fined him twenty taels, or the terrible ordeal he was undergoing."

"And you paid his fine, I infer?" spoke Marcia, contemptuously.

"I could not resist doing it," replied Walter.

The widow left them a few days later to meet her affianced husband at Naples. The native, Ayrith, whom Walter had taken under his protecting wing, became domesticated as a grateful, loyal servant. He was without kin or kin, but was a man of unusual education for his class. His devotion to the consul and his wife became dogmatic in its intensity.

Walter was a good deal surprised to find how useful Ayrith became to him in the weeks passed on. Most of the consular functions consisted in passing upon export duties and the standing of business houses in the district. It was remarkable how well Ayrith was posted on these details. One day he came to Walter, evidently full of some subject that interested him greatly, for a half suppressed excitement was visible in his manner.

"Saib," he said, "I learn."

"Learn what, Ayrith?" inquired Walter in his kindly way.

"The guilds—those who export the wicker, the bamboo, the beads, the

tin cans."

Without the L.

"On eating the sixth oyster Rogovoy's teeth came in contact with another hard substance which he took from his mouth and examined critically. Believing that he had found a gem he took the object to a jeweler, who pronounced it a pearl-shaped rare of perfect contour, and placed the value at \$5,000."—Cornell Sun.

It was a lot for a pearl, even at this time of the year, but perhaps the unusual shape made it valuable.—Punch Magazine.

Told by the Face.

How enormously the face is molded by the thoughts of its possessor is shown by the fact that certain occupations have been peculiar to them. The "navy face" is well known. And there is an "army face," too. Doctors and lawyers can generally be detected by their countenances. There is a "something" about them that tells the occupation.

Easy.

"I wonder why women's fraternities are never successful?" "That's quite simple. Fraternities are secret organizations."

One Method.

Mrs. Grimley—Is there no way you can break yourself of the habit of talking in your sleep? Mr. Grimley (tremulously but hopefully)—Do you think it would help any, my dear, if I wake you? Let me talk more when I'm awake?

A Labor Tragedy.

"Jim had to pay a fine to the union when the strike was on."

"What was the matter?"

"A walking delegate happened to visit his house and found his wife's preserves were working."

Unwelcome News.

Brown (to Robinson, who is reading a telegram with a look of anguish on his face)—"What's the matter, old fellow? Somebody dead?" Robinson (crushing telegram with both hands)—"No; somebody alive. Twins!"

Million Bushel Corn Farm.

St. Louis, Mo.—Missouri has a farm which annually produces more than 1,000,000 bushels of corn. One field on the farm has 6,000 acres and 42 two-row cultivators are used at one time. The corn produced is not sold usually but is fed to stock.

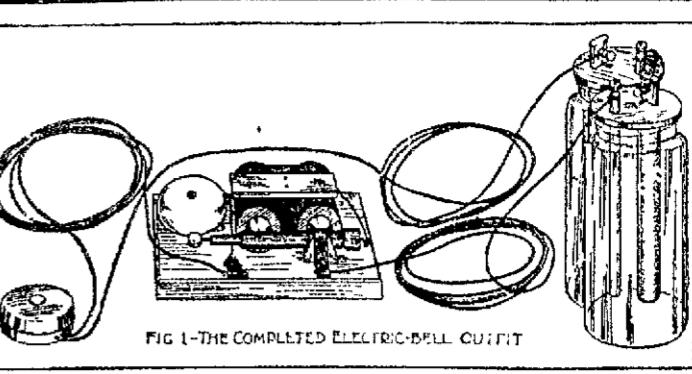
Reported Dead. Man Turns Up Alive.

Beacon, N. Y.—Reported killed in an explosion three years ago, because the victim wore a red shirt bearing his name, Patrick Sheridan returned to town very much alive.

## New Ideas for Handy Boys

By A. NEELY HALL

Author of "Handicraft for Handy Boys," "The Boy Craftsman," etc.



AN EASILY-MADE ELECTRIC BELL OUTFIT.

the block. Connect one of the upper ends of the magnet-coil wires to it and connect the upper end of the other coil wire to the screw which holds the armature to block A.

Mount the bell from a broken alarm clock upon a tin stem made as shown in Fig. 11, using a long enough screw to extend well into the base block. The armature must not strike the bolt heads, because just enough magnetism is likely to remain in them, after the electrical contact has been broken to hold the bell rank for a button. Place the bell in such a position that the hammer end of the armature cannot be drawn closer than 1 1/8 inch to the bolt head.

A splendid home-made push button can be made with a shoe-polish can (Fig. 12). Cut a block 1 1/4 inches thick and of the inside diameter of the can and to it screw the tin contact plates B and F (Figs. 13 and 14). Use a brass ring rack for a button. File off its end short, and drop enough sealing wax or solder on the remaining end to keep the tack from slipping out of the hole.

You can operate your bell with a home-made sal ammoniac battery (use a Mason jar full to hold the solution, and zinc pencil, and a carbon from a worn-out dry battery, for the zinc and carbon elements).

After connecting the battery, push just the contact screw to the point at which the armature vibrates the steepest and strongest.

(Copyright by A. Neely Hall)

### London's Best Donkey.

Bill has just been declared the best donkey of the year in London, at the People's Palace, in the East End, when he had to compete against 250 other donkeys. His master is a butcher in one of the poorest districts.

When a reporter called at the house of Mrs. Lippe, her baby found a lighted cigar on a table and picked it up. He placed it between the two teeth he had and puffed vigorously. His mother took the weed away from him, but the baby cried so hard that she finally gave it back to him.

Even in the case of a boy fifteen years old, physicians declare, the habit would have a serious effect on his health, yet this child of three seems to thrive on the weed.

When a reporter called at the house of Mrs. Lippe, her baby found a lighted cigar on a table and picked it up. He placed it between the two teeth he had and puffed vigorously. His mother took the weed away from him, but the baby cried so hard that she finally gave it back to him.

When a reporter called at the house of Mrs. Lippe, her baby found a lighted cigar on a table and picked it up. He placed it between the two teeth he had and puffed vigorously. His mother took the weed away from him, but the baby cried so hard that she finally gave it back to him.

When a reporter called at the house of Mrs. Lippe, her baby found a lighted cigar on a table and picked it up. He placed it between the two teeth he had and puffed vigorously. His mother took the weed away from him, but the baby cried so hard that she finally gave it back to him.

When a reporter called at the house of Mrs. Lippe, her baby found a lighted cigar on a table and picked it up. He placed it between the two teeth he had and puffed vigorously. His mother took the weed away from him, but the baby cried so hard that she finally gave it back to him.

When a reporter called at the house of Mrs. Lippe, her baby found a lighted cigar on a table and picked it up. He placed it between the two teeth he had and puffed vigorously. His mother took the weed away from him, but the baby cried so hard that she finally gave it back to him.

When a reporter called at the house of Mrs. Lippe, her baby found a lighted cigar on a table and picked it up. He placed it between the two teeth he had and puffed vigorously. His mother took the weed away from him, but the baby cried so hard that she finally gave it back to him.

When a reporter called at the house of Mrs. Lippe, her baby found a lighted cigar on a table and picked it up. He placed it between the two teeth he had and puffed vigorously. His mother took the weed away from him, but the baby cried so hard that she finally gave it back to him.

When a reporter called at the house of Mrs. Lippe, her baby found a lighted cigar on a table and picked it up. He placed it between the two teeth he had and puffed vigorously. His mother took the weed away from him, but the baby cried so hard that she finally gave it back to him.

When a reporter called at the house of Mrs. Lippe, her baby found a lighted cigar on a table and picked it up. He placed it between the two teeth he had and puffed vigorously. His mother took the weed away from him, but the baby cried so hard that she finally gave it back to him.

When a reporter called at the house of Mrs. Lippe, her baby found a lighted cigar on a table and picked it up. He placed it between the two teeth he had and puffed vigorously. His mother took the weed away from him, but the baby cried so hard that she finally gave it back to him.

When a reporter called at the house of Mrs. Lippe, her baby found a lighted cigar on a table and picked it up. He placed it between the two teeth he had and puffed vigorously. His mother took the weed away from him, but the baby cried so hard that she finally gave it back to him.

When a reporter called at the house of Mrs. Lippe, her baby found a lighted cigar on a table and picked it up. He placed it between the two teeth he had and puffed vigorously. His mother took the weed away from him, but the baby cried so hard that she finally gave it back to him.

When a reporter called at the house of Mrs. Lippe, her baby found a lighted cigar on a table and picked it up. He placed it between the two teeth he had and puffed vigorously. His mother took the weed away from him, but the baby cried so hard that she finally gave it back to him.

When a reporter called at the house of Mrs. Lippe, her baby found a lighted cigar on a table and picked it up. He placed it between the two teeth he had and puffed vigorously. His mother took the weed away from him, but the baby cried so hard that she finally gave it back to him.

When a reporter called at the house of Mrs. Lippe, her baby found a lighted cigar on a table and picked it up. He placed it between the two teeth he had and puffed vigorously. His mother took the weed away from him, but the baby cried so hard that she finally gave it back to him.

When a reporter called at the house of Mrs. Lippe, her baby found a lighted cigar on a table and picked it up. He placed it between the two teeth he had and puffed vigorously. His mother took the weed away from him, but the baby cried so hard that she finally gave it back to him.

When a reporter called at the house of Mrs. Lippe, her baby found a lighted cigar on a table and picked it up. He placed it between the two teeth he had and puffed vigorously. His mother took the weed away from him, but the baby cried so hard that she finally gave it back to him.

When a reporter called at the house of Mrs. Lippe, her baby found a lighted cigar

# A REAL Veiled Bride

BALTIMORE.—Romance dead? Some one said so recently, and a few days afterward, a Baltimore doctor led to the altar a woman wearing a veil. After the ceremony, when she lifted it, for the first time did he behold the woman he had married.

Romance dead?

Whoever reads the papers knows that romance lives joyous and unbound, triumphing over space, over convention, over bigoted preludes.

It is the very age of romance. A dark day it is that fails to record some new invention, some fresh story of success achieved over insurmountable difficulties; the victory of some bold lover who has snatched his lass from parents deaf to the appeal of youth that must be served.

Today romance has the courage of its convictions. Romance has its rights. Judges, juries, public opinion bow before it, rejoice in it. Romance is the pearl in the oyster, the half-illustrated masterpiece in the second-hand store, the yellow tint in the prosecutor's pan, the golden note in the amateur's voice. In every phase of human activity romance has its place and its turn. And the best and most gracious of its qualities is that you never know when or where it may manifest itself.

The story of the doctor and his veiled bride.

Doubtless he is known to thousands of people in Baltimore. An Englishman, by birth, as James W. Hartley, his colleagues and does business as the agent of Cuban land company. But having an active and aspiring mind he took up medicine some time ago, passed his examinations and practices under the name of Dr. Francis W. Hartley. He is twice a widower and is fifty-six years of age.

Not Beyond Age of Romance.

Stop! You thing that a twice widower of fifty-six and romance are incompatible? You do not know life, then.

If you have lived right and your veins are young, you begin at fifty to realize the possibilities of the splendid and wonderful game that life is. Just remember, please, that Hartman was over fifty before he saw the Promised Land of the Union Pacific. And was not that perennial youth Andrew Carnegie, well over the meridian before he entered fully into the kingdom of steel?

Our Dr. Hartley is just fifty-six and has faith. Faith is far more necessary than bread, for one never needs bread who has faith. He is vital, this Dr. Hartley, genial and generous, exuberant.

Overzealous, perhaps, if you don't understand that he has rather more vividness of imagination than the average person.

There came to visit him in Baltimore a friend of his, an officer of the Cuban land company. He is a good fellow and a proper man, but it's a lonely life off there among Cubans. So he confided to the Doctor.

The Doctor prescribed a wife. Fine.

But how in one to get a wife out of hand like that—a wife means a campaign.

How is one to prosecute a campaign living far off in Cuba?

"There's a woman, your woman, your soul-mate in the world," says the Doctor. "Advertise for her—advertising is good. Only foolish, narrow-minded people object to it. Advertising, man!"

Sometimes Well to Take Advice.

There are others of Dr. Hartley's type, and when one of them gives you advice you might as well accumb, because they'll take it themselves if you don't.

In this instance deponent does not say what the Cuban responded. The doctor took the burden on his own shoulders. In his vivid way he advertised. He explains the facts of his friend's case and the kind of woman his friend (he) should have to make him happy. (One is prone here to remember a certain Miles Standish and John Alden.)

It appeared—this fatal advertisement—in a matrimonial paper that is published in Boston.

There were replies. Unsatisfactory. The Cuban intendant having finished his leave of absence, returned to Cuba.

More replies. Came.

Last a letter.

It was guarded—inquiring—yet interested—a personality, rare, different to the Doctor, compelling, pierced through the traced signs on the white paper.

Now, Dr. Hartley has imagination which includes intuition—perhaps clairvoyance—a great many things we all use some time or other and know nothing about. Commonly, the feeling he had is called a "hunch."

When Dr. Hartley read this particular letter he realized that the woman who wrote it was not meant for his Cuban friend, but for him. She was his soul mate. If you had found him at that particular moment and had asked him to explain just why it



Through a locked door she listened to his plea for forgiveness.

rather stilted note containing rather careful inquiries should give him a conviction so poignant, he could not have told you any more than the man who believes in Heaven can tell you just why.

It's known.

Well, Dr. Hartley knew.

Some Inevitable Delays.

There were delays. Even in this age of romance mind does not immediately fly to mind. Letters passed back and forth. The Doctor's understanding of his true soul mate repined. More clairvoyance. Before her letters came he would sit at his desk and write out her very words that were on the way to him.

Timid and again he did this, so he says.

Dr. Hartley explains that this power represented an absolute consonance of soul—real communion of spirit. He proclaimed, vociferated, that he had found his soul mate—that there were soul mates, dull fools to the contrary, and that he knew and she knew and that he would show people the faith that was in him.

He did.

He told his friends that he would marry this correspondent of his without even setting his mortal eyes upon her. His intuition, his telepathic vision, had shown her to him a thousand times. If one really believes, why ask to be shown?

Ordinal, a Matter of Necessity.

It is time to introduce the woman in the case—the woman who is still veiled, who must remain veiled to the altar just to prove Dr. Hartley's faith. That she deserved the ordinal important is denied. The idea has a certain value of its own, she now admits. One should marry for the mind not for the eye, she says—now. But she wasn't



He had never seen her face, which was heavily veiled during the celebration of the marriage.

a bit pleased to be made a Roman holiday of just because her prospective husband had a resounding imagination.

She is, or rather was, a Mrs. Marian Clark Arnett, the daughter of Rear-Admiral Clark of the United States navy, and she is the widow of one Frederick Arnett, a Boston banker.

An accomplished, intelligent, cultured woman, forty-five years of age, of decided musical taste, she has traveled widely, has an excellent social position and, is, perhaps, the last person one would think of as a candidate for marriage through a matrimonial paper.

One need not be clairvoyant to realize that this conservative and highly respectable lady resented the exuberant happiness that Dr. Hartley insisted on sharing with the newspapers. If one has lived long in Washington, in Boston and in Philadelphia, one knows that it is not good form to use brass bands to testify to excited motion.

In unmistakable terms she conveyed this to the Doctor. Indeed she threatened to revoke her consent to the marriage.

Dr. Hartley Equal to Occasion. Imagining Dr. Hartley at this juncture. At the giddy summit of his exaltation to be tripped up on a question of etiquette, and yet he had declared a thousand times that he knew Mrs. Arnett's mind as he knows his own. Mrs. Arnett was then stopping in Philadelphia, and there Dr. Hartley conveyed his physical presence. The situation was too acute for correspondence or even the telephone. But at this critical juncture do you see him entering the drawing room of his beloved? That would be a surrender to the commonplace. A locked door in-

running gear a cardinal red, black striping. The only exception noted in the order is the screen wagon. Why these are excepted is not stated, but it may be inferred that these wagons, as carriers of valuable registered mail, shrink from attracting undue attention. The order leaves some room for speculation as to whether it applies to railway mail cars, which are "vehicles used in the postal service," and it seems to leave it to the artist of the brush to place the stripes where he likes.

Uncle Sam's Color Scheme. The postmaster general has issued orders that all vehicles used in the postal service shall be painted as follows: Body a medium couch green,

bureau man was operating and asked: "Don't the hair ever get mixed up with the silk?" The operator simply smiled, but the father, realizing a danger, gave the man then and there the option of shave or discharge. He chose the former.

Bolivia Without a Seaport.

In territorial extent Bolivia stands third among the republics of South America and is one of the two without a seaport. Her natural outlet to the Pacific ocean was taken by Chile at

## PLACE FOR THE BOOKS

### NO HOUSE COMPLETE WITHOUT PROVISION FOR THEM.

Practical Idea, Which Can Be Made to Do Double Duty, Is Shown. Crettonne-Covered Shelves Will Be Found Useful.

By ETHEL DAVIS SEAL.

One can imagine a house without pictures more readily than one can imagine even a single room without books. Books stand for culture and education in our lives, for beauty and decoration in our homes; and the two facts are inseparable, in that the books, together with their keeping places, are a sure index to their owner's character.

And you can't fool the public about your books, either. Books have a way

of telling tales—other than the stories they hold. People know whether they are loved books or not; they know if they are books for show or delight; both from what the books tell them, and where the books are.

The first illustration shows a practical suggestion for keeping place for books, and which does double duty as a seat as well. This idea could be carried out for the living room, hall or bedroom. It can be made of boards and painted to match the woodwork; or a large packing box of just the right proportions might answer. If one's judgment approved it, the cushion is to prove the doctor's faith and show all twelfth century Baltimore and Philadelphia alike that the old troubadours had nothing on him when it came to a demonstration of love.

Moreover, a few days before the ceremony the registered mail brought to Mrs. Arnett a deed to Dr. Hartley's property in Baltimore—house, lot and other tangible things, not fully described so far.

Could Loochuan, however bold, or Provincial troubadour do more?

Vested During Ceremony.

On the evening of Nov. 11 Mrs. Arnett arrived in Baltimore and was met only by Alton Hartley, the Doctor's son. She wore a thick black automobilist's veil. The young man escorted her to the Franklin Square Baptist church, where the brave and faithful bridegroom awaited her. A few friends were present. The soul mates stood with clasped hands before the pastor, her features reluctantly enshrouded by the dark drapery; he trembling, eager, resolute, but his eyes determinedly averted. The fatuous words were pronounced. They were husband and wife.

Then slowly, gently, Mrs. Hartley raised her veil and for the first time showed herself to her husband.

Her photograph, those say who have seen the unveiled bride, does far less than justice to her undoubted physical charms. Dr. Hartley's friends insist that while he may have found a soul mate he has undoubtedly married a very agreeable, cultured and decidedly comely woman.

And both are as happy as happy can be.—Sunday Magazine of the New York Press.

Wisdom of Women.

Women are the inheritors of the oldest, most universal human wisdom.

Chinchillas, valuable fur-bearing animals, which inhabit high mountains in Chile, have been imported into England for breeding experiments on a farm.

necessary, the top are covered plainly with the material, tacked on by means of upholsterer's tacks. Curtains to match are then hung at the front.

And so, if you don't love books enough to have a lot lying around loose, and are too old to learn (!) to train your children to, and you will soon be sure to find a call to concoct all sorts of attractive little keeping places for books—and here are quite a number of ideas right to your hand.

—New York Press.

Experiment in Breeding Chinchillas.

Chinchillas, valuable fur-bearing animals, which inhabit high mountains in Chile, have been imported into England for breeding experiments on a farm.

black tulles cross the shoulders from the waist, where they are drawn into a full belt of the same material. These bretelles are carried over the very tips of the shoulders and form short sleeves. Across the chest are folds of white tulles fastened with a large bow of the sequined ribbed with drooping ends.

BEDROOM DESK MOST USEFUL

Some Remarkably Handsome Designs, Though Expensive, Are Offered to Prospective Buyers.

The bedroom desk fittings have always been more or less of a problem, as the usual brass sets, seem a little heavy for a dainty pink, or blue chintz boudoir. This year, however, there are, ivory colored sets of enamored wood which have a latticed pattern for the trimming which shows a bit of a brownish cast through it. They have more character than the plain white sets, and yet add rather detract from the dulness of the room. Silver which matches either the striped dresser silver or the engraved patterns can be matched for the desk fittings. Complete sets with blotter, clock and all the many useful and useless articles possibly run as high as \$175. The new clocks are really lovely. They are shaped like half an orange and lie flat on the desk with the curved part up and holding the face of the clock. One does instinctively look down when writing, and it save time instead of making a conscious effort to look at a clock.

Centenary.

Preparations are being made for the celebration of yet another Swiss centenary—that of the admission into the confederacy of the Bernese Jura, which the powers added to the canton of Bern after the downfall of Napoleon. The territory had previously belonged to the prince bishop of Bâle, and the change in its status did not, at the time, satisfy either its inhabitants or the Bernese. The latter only accepted the addition to their domain reluctantly, as an inadequate substitute for their lost possessions in the cautions of Vaud and Aarau. The former would have preferred to join either the canton of Bâle or that of Neuchâtel. The powers, however, settled the matter over their heads; and the arrangement has worked well, in spite of the fact that the Bernese are German-speaking Protestants and the Jurassians are French-speaking Catholics.

In unmistakable terms she conveyed this to the Doctor. Indeed she threatened to revoke her consent to the marriage.

Dr. Hartley Equal to Occasion.

Imagine Dr. Hartley at this juncture. At the giddy summit of his exaltation to be tripped up on a question of etiquette, and yet he had declared a thousand times that he knew Mrs. Arnett's mind as he knows his own.

Mrs. Arnett was then stopping in Philadelphia, and there Dr. Hartley conveyed his physical presence.

The situation was too acute for correspondence or even the telephone. But at this critical juncture do you see him entering the drawing room of his beloved? That would be a surrender to the commonplace. A locked door in-

running gear a cardinal red, black striping. The only exception noted in the order is the screen wagon.

Why these are excepted is not stated, but it may be inferred that these wagons, as carriers of valuable registered mail,

shrink from attracting undue attention.

The order leaves some room for speculation as to whether it applies to

railway mail cars, which are "vehicles used in the postal service," and it seems to leave it to the artist of the brush to place the stripes where he likes.

Uncle Sam's Color Scheme.

The postmaster general has issued

orders that all vehicles used in the postal service shall be painted as follows:

Body a medium couch green,

bureau man was operating and asked:

"Don't the hair ever get mixed up with the silk?" The operator simply smiled, but the father, realizing a danger, gave the man then and there the option of shave or discharge. He chose the former.

Bolivia Without a Seaport.

In territorial extent Bolivia stands

third among the republics of South America and is one of the two without a seaport. Her natural outlet to the Pacific ocean was taken by Chile at

the end of the war of the Pacific, and

today she is shut off from the sea like Switzerland. La Paz, Oruro and Potosi are all cities standing over 12,000 feet above the level of the sea. Bolivia's economic advance during recent years has been noteworthy, particularly in the line of railroad extension. La Paz, Lake Titicaca, Oruro and Potosi are all linked with Antofagasta on the Pacific coast, and express trains carry passengers from La Paz, the capital, to Antofagasta in two days.

Forced to Sacrifice Beard.

The Wisconsin farmer whom Judge Holton condemned, in lieu of a fine

which he could not pay, to have his flowing beard cut off, may find consolation in the fact that a similar order

sopriated a man in New York of long and carefully cultivated whiskers a few days ago. The man is employed in a manufacturing concern where his duties bring him in contact with rapid moving machinery. The proprietor's little son, in a visit to the factory, stood near the machine which the

choice of public opinion ought to be, and, indeed, will be, as soon as they begin to think as we think they ought to think. Public opinion is of two kinds—what it is, and what we think it is. On the other hand, what we think is public opinion. When we meet, or hear of, a number who do not think as we think, then we think that what they are thinking, is something con-

trary to what public opinion ought to be, and, indeed, will be, as soon as they begin to think as we think they ought to think. Public opinion is of two kinds—what it is, and what we think it is. On the other hand, what we think is public opinion. When we meet, or hear of, a number who do not think as we think, then we think that what they are thinking, is something con-

trary to what public opinion ought to be, and, indeed, will be, as soon as they begin to think as we think they ought to think. Public opinion is of two kinds—what it is, and what we think it is. On the other hand, what we think is public opinion. When we meet, or hear of, a number who do not think as we think, then we think that what they are thinking, is something con-

trary to what public opinion ought to be, and, indeed, will be, as soon as they begin to think as we think they ought to think. Public opinion is of two kinds—what it is, and what we think it is. On the other hand, what we think is public opinion. When we meet, or hear of, a number who do not think as we think, then we think that what they are thinking, is something con-

trary to what public opinion ought to be, and, indeed, will

# CURTISS WORKING ON FLYING WAR BOAT THAT WILL CARRY CREW OF 6

Next Sea Fight to Be in the Air—Both Sides in Future Great Battles to Have Air Fleets—New Machine Is of Enormous Size and of the Most Extraordinary Power—See Hopes of Airlift Across Atlantic.

New York.—Glenn Curtiss has almost completed the plans for a giant flying boat for war uses. It will carry a wireless outfit, rapid fire gun, a crew of at least six men, and will have an effective radius of 200 miles. A fleet of boats of that sort would make today's dreadnoughts chiefly valuable for the protection of the Erie canal. Curtiss isn't responsible for this

first cross country flying tour—that of Calbraith Rogers, who flew from Shreveport to Pasadena, Cal., in five months, five fliers under De Kraft's management were killed and seven machines smashed up. Then his nerves began to twitter and he retreated to the California mountains for a camping tour. Now he will not so much as look at a flying machine. But he is as deeply interested in the game as ever.

"When the big machine of tomorrow is perfected, we will be flying across the Atlantic," said Curtiss. "But that will not be for two years at least."

"With that machine to be a multi-plane?" asked De Kraft.

"No," said Curtiss.

He stopped there. De Kraft believes that tomorrow's big machine will be a huge biplane, built on somewhat different lines than those of today, perhaps, and with a better engine. The motors of two years ago would be junked today and yet today's motors are the weak point in every flying machine.

"Once tomorrow's big machine is perfected," said De Kraft, "war upon the sea will become impossible. Curtiss' flying boat now has a wireless radius of 125 miles. At a height of 1,000 feet the observer on it has an effective range of 48 miles. Its flying radius is 170 miles. An air squadron of flying boats of that sort would keep the sea-keeping fleet perfectly informed as to the movements of the enemy. As a means of offense against ships they would have bombs. It would be a good gamble—the lives of

statement. He hasn't told anyone of his plans. He doesn't tell anyone anything, anyhow. Every one knows that Bird-Man Wright is silent. By the side of Curtiss Wright is a village gossip. But just before Curtiss sailed recently on his annual sailing tour through the European war departments he made a statement which is most significant in view of the fact that it is fairly well known what problem he is at work on.

"I think I have got it," said Curtiss, smiling. "I can't tell you what it is yet. I have been at work on it for a long time."

Unless those who have been watching Curtiss under a glass for years are wrong, there's only one fit where he is concerned. That is a great war machine. He was quick as the Wrights to see that the exhibition field was petered out in 1911 and that the flying gamester must get down to hardware. The Wrights have devoted themselves since that to the perfecting of that passenger carrying biplane. It was Curtiss who developed the hydroaeroplane. His latest aquatic bird weighs 1,800 pounds and will carry two men besides the pilot. Russia, England, France, Italy, Germany, Spain and one or two other European countries have bought it.

"I think the next sea fight will be won in the air," said Curtiss before he sailed, to Stewart L. De Kraft. "The nation whose fliers sweep the air clear of rivals will have a tremendous advantage."

De Kraft was at one time closely associated with Curtiss. He managed the



Lincoln Beachey.

two or three men against those of a ship's company."

Curtiss believes that both sides in the next great war will be provided with flying fleets. Therefore he has been at work upon an air warship.

## COOK WILL NOT BE "FIRED"

Police and Magistrate Called on to Settle Difficulty, But She Stays.

Brooklyn.—Out in the East New York part of Brooklyn everybody has been talking of the hardboiled display by Morris Lum of 627 Hendrix street. Mr. Lum in a moment of recklessness essayed to discharge his cook. With easy confidence he approached a task before which most men quail.

"Anne," said he, entering the kitchen of his home, "you are fired."

Calmly placing a steamer, a potato masher and a rolling pin within convenient reach, Annie Steeler, the cook, faced the head of the Lum household in silence for a moment or two. At last she succeeded in getting a strangle hold on her emotions and found speech.

"Ay ain't fired," said she, with cold decision.

"But I say that you are; you must go," persisted Mr. Lum recklessly.

Taking her hands from her hips, Annie began toying with the potato masher.

"Ay tell you Ay ain't going away from here," she said with grim determination.

Mr. Lum was convinced that it would be foolhardy to go into the matter any deeper single-handed. It seemed to him that it might be necessary to call out the militia to "fire" the militant Annie, but after some thought he decided to experiment with the police department. So he called in Patrolman Bolger of the Miller Avenue station. Annie stood her ground for a time longer, but finally agreed to arbitration. The matter was then taken before Magistrate Naumer in the New Jersey avenue court. He adjourned the case.

"Ay ain't fired yet," declared Annie, defiantly tossing her head as she left court.

First Evergreen Baby Born. Chicago.—The first evergreen baby in Chicago was born to Mr. and Mrs. Albert W. Reiter. Dr. John G. Craig said the child was the most perfectly formed baby he had ever seen. Reiter is a Chicago policeman.

## HOLDS COURT IN AUTOMOBILE

Jersey Justice Stops in Road to Fine Driver for Cruelty to His Horse.

Paterson, N. J.—Justice of the Peace Harry A. Templeton held court on a road in Midvale, using his seat in his automobile as the bench and a bit of paper spread on a piece of board found by the roadside as the court record.

The prisoner was Lemuel Paulson,



One of the most promising of the many recent inventions for the saving of life in ocean disasters was demonstrated recently by Mr. Raschke, the inventor, in London. It is a non-sinkable suit. The photograph shows the inventor jumping overboard from a vessel on the Thames, right in the shadow of the house of parliament, to prove how easily the wearer of one of these suits can keep afloat. To assist in getting about in the water, a paddle which can be taken to pieces in a second and put into working order in the same length of time is carried.

A driver employed by Vincent Hull, a baker of Wanakena. He was charged with driving a horse having a large sore on its back.

Justice Templeman and Albert J. Marchal, an officer of the S. P. C. A., were driving through the upper part of Passaic county when they met Paulson. Marchal made the arrest and the justice of the peace fined Paulson \$10 on the spot.

Paulson didn't have the money, so the justice of the peace went with him to Hull's bakery. Hull refused

GREAT WEALTH IN SEA WATER

Brussels Professor Declares Each Ton Contains One Grain of Gold.

Brussels.—The inventor who succeeded in rendering sea water drinkable might incidentally more than double the gold reserves of the world. Professor Wilde of Brussels university maintains that, quite apart from the treasures wrecked and gone to the bottom, there is more gold in the

sea than has ever been coined into money.

All sea water contains a certain amount of gold, in the proportion of one grain to each ton of water. Reckoning the total weight of all the oceans at the very moderate figure of 1,000,000,000 tons, Professor Wilde estimates that there would yield enough to make a small army of millionaires.

Note Brings Marriage Offer.

West Orange, N. J.—As the result of a note placed in a record of "Where

the River Shannon Flows," Miss Jessie Cosgrove, formerly employed in the Edison Phonograph works here, has received a proposal of marriage from Dennis O'Finn of West Meath, Ireland. O'Finn is a widower with 11 children.

Liked to Slash Gowns.

Chicago.—A woman arrested in a State street department store confessed that she had a mania for slashing expensive gowns, because she was

forced to dress in calico.

## HOW HE MADE GOOD

By MILDRED CAROLINE GOODRIDGE.

"I do not think much of your choice, Blanche."

"Do you mean of home or of husband, Marcia?"

"Both. Walter is certainly as much in love with you as when he married you, but I would resent a husband bringing me to this undeniably deolate spot—no society, no comfort, no future, nothing but wallowing natives and a hot, blistering sun."

"Yet we hope for a future, sister," said Blanche in her cheery, optimistic way. "When I see Walter every day improve in health and spirits I think of his five years' servitude in a stuffy department office at Washington and his free open air life here. You know that Walter is smart and industrious. He has started at the bottom rung of the diplomatic ladder, and he intends to reach the top."

Very humble, indeed, was the present position of young Walter Burton. He had been an under clerk in the employ of the government. A congressman took a liking to him and had secured for him his present position as consul at Belor, an obscure city in India. Just married, he and his wife had been there now for about half a year. Mrs. March Burton, the widowed sister of Blanche, was visiting them.

"I pity you, Blanche," she now said, glancing sourly at the flat, uninhabiting expanse of low habitations and treeless plains before her. "I have certainly outdistanced you, older though I am. Next month, as you know, I am to marry Count Tolifer. They say he is very rich."

"Yes, but money is not everything in the world," remarked Blanche, who did not think much of the count from what she had heard of him.

"For mercy's sake here!" interrupted Marcia, sharply, staring down the

husband.

"How about dirigibles?" asked De Kraft.

"They are not practicable in naval warfare," said Curtiss.

"What do you think of Pegoud and

the rest?" asked De Kraft.

"I don't think Pegoud is of much use," said Curtiss.

"Will that machine be a multi-plane?" asked De Kraft.

"No," said Curtiss.

He stopped there. De Kraft believes that tomorrow's big machine will be a huge biplane, built on somewhat different lines than those of today, perhaps, and with a better engine.

The motors of two years ago would be junked today and yet today's

motors are the weak point in every flying machine.

"Once tomorrow's big machine is perfected," said De Kraft, "war upon the sea will become impossible. Curtiss' flying boat now has a wireless radius of 125 miles. At a height of 1,000 feet the observer on it has an effective range of 48 miles. Its flying radius is 170 miles. An air squadron

of flying boats of that sort would keep the sea-keeping fleet perfectly

informed as to the movements of the enemy. As a means of offense against ships they would have bombs. It would be a good gamble—the lives of

the men who carried in my traps was quite dignified."

"You do not recognize him?" inquired Blanche with a quizzical smile.

"For mercy's sake here!" interrupted Marcia, sharply, staring down the

husband.

"He is Ayrib."

"You mean the man whom you rescued from that terrible penance at the old post?"

"The same. Through him, my dear Marcia," declared the young consul, "all our good fortune seems to have started with a bound. A little seed of kindness—"

"And lo! the beautiful full-blown flower!" cried the happy Blanche, her outspread arms expressing the luxury, the joy, the comfort, the rare love with which heaven had blessed her.

(Copyright, 1918, by W. C. Chapman.)

WIFE LOVED HER CAT MORE

But a St. Louis Bride Says Her Husband Liked Dog Too Well to Suit Her.

St. Louis.—Resenting charges made by her husband in a petition for divorce that her affections were centered on a cat, Mrs. Mabel Frey, seventeen years old, said she would file a crossbill charging her husband with thinking more of his pet dog than of her.

The husband, Arthur H. Frey, is twenty-one years old. In his petition he says his wife not only showed a marked preference for the cat's society, rather than his, but also flirted.

The Freys were married February 10 last, and separated September 10, when Mrs. Frey returned to her mother, taking the pet cat with her. Frey and his pet dog went to the home of his parents.

The Native Looked as If He Had Been Rolled a Mile in the Road.

road. "There is that philanthropical husband of yours with a new pensioner to tow, I fancy."

"If so, Walter cannot help it," returned Blanche, with a sweet smile. "He is always trying to do something to ameliorate the condition of these poor natives."

"He has picked up a rare sample this time," retorted Marcia disgustedly.

There was certainly a wide contrast between the spruce, handsome consul and the limping, tattered native whose arm he held in aiding him to walk. The native looked as if he had been rolled a mile in the dusty road. His clothing was nearly torn off from his face and body bore a mass of cuts and bruises. He was gasping for breath and seemed to be in a state of almost complete exhaustion.

Walter led him to the hut of the servant at the rear of the house and gave him into his charge. Then he approached the ladies.

"Walter, how can you interest yourself in these ignorant, worthless people?" chided Marcia. "Your clothing is covered with dust from contact with that fellow."

"A poor fellow, indeed," replied Walter, pityingly. "You will not wonder at his condition when I tell you that I found him lying by the wayside, creeping on hands and knees, bound for Calcutta."

"Two hundred miles away!" exclaimed Marcia. "You do not mean—"

"That he had already covered one hundred miles without rising upright for the past six weeks? Yes," declared Walter.

"Why did he do it?" inquired the widow, with indifferent curiosity.

"As a penalty. He was starving and stole a measure of meal. The law put him at a year of hard labor. The priest of his sect fined him twenty taels, or the horrible ordeal he was undergoing."

"And you paid his fine, I infer?" spoke Marcia, contemptuously.

"I could not resist doing it," replied Walter.

The widow left them a few days later to meet her affianced husband at Naples. The native, Ayrib, whom Walter had taken under his protecting wing, became domesticated as a grumpy, loyal servant. He was without kin or kin, but was a man of unusual virtue, not forms fashioned from the best and most expensive woods, beauty wood, mahogany, dark oak and rosewood, in graceful lines, but costly veneers and carvings.

He was a good deal surprised to find how useful Ayrib became to him as the weeks passed on. Most of the consular functions consisted in passing upon export duties and the standing of business houses in the district. It was remarkable how well Ayrib was posted on these details. One day he came to Walter, evidently full of some subject that interested him greatly, for a half suppressed excitement was visible in his manner.

"Sabib," he said, "I learn."

"Learn what, Ayrib?" inquired Walter, in his kindly way.

"The guilds—those who export the wicker, the bamboo, the heads, the

skins that have ever been coaled into money."

All sea water contains a certain amount of gold, in the proportion of about one grain to each ton of water. Reckoning the total weight of all the oceans at the very moderate figure of 1,000,000,000 tons, Professor Wilde estimates that there would yield enough to make a small army of millionaires.

Reported Dead, Man Turns Up Alive.

Beacon, N. Y.—Reported killed in an explosion three years ago because the victim wore a red shirt bearing his name, Patrick Sheridan returned to town very much alive.

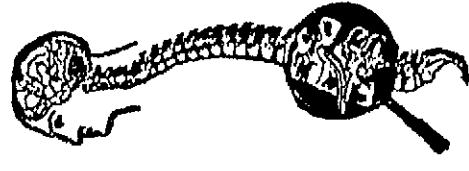
shells. They laughed at your country—the great land I love because you are there. They boast to pay but little duties, because they say 'material raw' and 'goods fancy' when it is really 'fabrics'."

In his poor way Ayrib had given the young consul a valuable hint. Walter knew that the district guild of merchants included shrewd, trickish men; that night he went over his tariff files. He made an important discovery. Strong rice, beads, bamboo plaiting, native tinsel weavings, when applied to rugs, draperies and curtains, should have been listed as "fabrics." This meant an increase in the import duty of over forty per cent ad valorem.

Walter duly reported his discovery and opinions to the authorities at Washington. Just two months later he came into the house with a fluttering strip of paper in his hand.

"Look, Blanche," he said buoyantly. "Our ship has come in!"

"Your discoveries will lead to a change of classification," the official letter read, "which will increase import duties over \$2,000,000 a year. You are transferred as consul general to Singapore at four thousand dollars per annum."



## GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE

Thursday, November 30, 1916

Published by  
W. A. DRUM & A. B. SUTOR

Entered at the postoffice at Grand Rapids, Wis., as second class mail matter.

Subscription Price—Per year, \$1.50;  
6 months, 75c; 3 months, 40c; if paid in advance.

Published Every Thursday at Grand Rapids, Wood County, Wisconsin.  
Telephone Number 324

### ADVERTISING RATES

Resolutions, each ..... 75c  
Card of Thanks, each ..... 25c  
Transient Readers, per line ..... 10c  
Obituary Poetry, per line ..... 5c  
Paid Entertainments, per line ..... 5c  
Display Ad Rates 15c per inch.

### DO MUD ROADS PAY?

Indiana has 26,000 miles of gravel roads; Iowa has 16,000 miles of dirt roads.

It costs Indiana less than \$80 per mile for maintaining her gravel roads.

Indiana builds roads by bonding, thus stringing out the cost over a fifteen or twenty year period, which, with interest, maintenance, etc., is practically taken care of by the tax income, and it has hard roads to use in the meantime.

Iowa, and Illinois to a large extent, slacks its taxes in mud and has only mud roads.

Graveled roads cost—for grading and graveling—from \$2,000 to \$3,000 per mile; \$2,500 is a fair average.

Sixty miles of gravel roads at \$2,000 a mile would cost \$120,000, or \$150,000 for 180 miles, in three years.

By bonding, this principal interest and maintenance could, with tax income, be wiped out in fifteen or sixteen years and a county would have had 180 miles of hard roads for fifteen or sixteen years.

Now would one generation be taxed for the whole expense.

Does it pay to have mud roads?—Chicago Examiner.

### OPPORTUNITY FOR YOUNG MEN

Send the boys to Chicago the first week of December. Considering the nominal treatment it will be money well spent to place where it will yield substantial returns.

Wisconsin young people are getting interested in "Keeping books with the cows" and a number of demonstrations were recently held in the country school houses where the pupils bring milk samples and do the testing with the aid of the association testers.

### SIGEL

Mrs. Kwasigroch of Grand Rapids spent a week here visiting with her daughter, Mrs. Matt Rose, and also visited at the home of John Jagodzinski.

The party at Vincent Brostowitz's place was well attended last Sunday night, and all present report a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. John Jagodzinski, Sr., left Tuesday for Milwaukee to attend the funeral of Mr. Krysak.

Leander Anderson has sold his farm to a party from Sheboygan. Mr. Anderson and family will move onto the J. Jacobson farm where they will make their home for the present.

Mrs. M. Abel of Winneconne spent a few days the past week visiting her sister, Mrs. Henry Hackbarth.

Wm. Berg and daughter Bertha of Grand Rapids spent Monday at the Berg home.

Ed. Verhulst had his new barn shingled last week.

R. Bennett of Marshfield was a business caller here last week.

Axel Forsland of Irma visited relatives here last week.

Mrs. Mrs. Victor Kronholm arrived here Saturday from Fleetwood, Minnesota, where they have been living the past year.

David Peterson departed last week for his home in Chicago, after a short visit at the Berg home.

Mrs. Herman Jaeger, Sr., is a patient at the Riverview Hospital in Grand Rapids.

Jack Lutz and C. Johnston of Grand Rapids spent Monday here.

Ernest Anderson and Robert Heden are home from Cranmoor where they have been employed.

A number of friends of Mrs. J. B. Peterson walked in on her Sunday afternoon and gave her a pleasant surprise party in honor of her birthday. A lunch was served and a most delightful afternoon spent.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Sam Erickson, a baby boy last week.

John Bushmaker spent Thanksgiving with his daughters at Port Edwards.

### ALCOHOL FOR FUEL

While most things these days need to be gasoline for fuel or an incentive to "make them go," it seems that such is not the case with detectives.

According to the Stevens Point Journal the detective recently employed by the mayor in his cleanup of the city, used considerable alcohol to keep them keyed up to a working temperature, as is evidenced by the following item taken from that paper:

The Milwaukee detectives brought here by the mayor several weeks ago to assist in cleaning up the city, seem to have been a prima threata.

At least the entries in their itemized bill of \$346.17 net, against the city would justify such a suspicion. The bill, which covers three or four long pages, lists no less than thirty-four separate collective items under the head of "drinks, cigars, pool, cards and dice playing, and lost cards, etc." Twenty-six of these items are for drinks or cigars or both. The accounts run from Sept. 28 to Oct. 28.

The superintendent's expense account for drinks, cards, cigars, pool, etc., was \$7.55. Operator No. 54 listed \$20.65 under this head and that of "lost at cards," etc. The low quacious No. 55, however, was the real spender. His account was \$36.60.

### VANDRIESSEN

Our snow did not last long. The roads are quite muddy in this vicinity.

Lewis Wallert is here from Colorado looking after his potatoes and hauling them to Grand Rapids.

The auction sale at Mr. Shank's was well attended and everything sold for a good price. Mr. Waid was the auctioneer and handled the sale in a very satisfactory manner. Any one in need of an auctioneer should do well to secure his services.

Mrs. Frank Bauer fell from a platform at Goodman last week and sustained injuries to the extent of two broken ribs and fractured collar-bone.

Mr. and Mrs. I. Jero and grandson Archie Phelps have returned home from Grand Marsh, at which place they were visiting their daughter, Mrs. Eph Miller and family.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lyness were guests at the M. S. Wigandson home last Wednesday afternoon.

I. Jero bought a fine horse at the Shanks auction sale last Thursday.

Rob. Holmes and wife visited at the I. Jero home from Saturday until Wednesday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Akey and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Fisher were shopping in Grand Rapids Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Abner Akey of Junction City spent Sunday at the Horace Weaver and A. L. Akey homes.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Akey of Rudolph visited in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Weaver were shopping in Grand Rapids Saturday.

**The Game of Golf.**

Farmer Barnes — There's one good thing about golf anyhow. Farmer Farmer Barnes (skeptically) — What's that? Farmer Barnes — Why, you don't have to pay if we don't want to — London Screen.

### ONLY DESERVING COWS LEAD DAIRY ELECTION

One election is over, but another is on in Wisconsin. "Watchful weighing" with "feed at any price" are the slogans in the campaign now being carried on in 34 counties by members of Wisconsin cow testing associations.

That it is always election day in many Wisconsin dairy herds, with only the deserving individuals getting the safe majorities, is clearly shown by the activities of testers employed cooperatively by local associations, the college of agriculture, the state dairymen's association and the United States department of agriculture.

More than 350 cows won election to the month's official honor list. Most testing and fraud had no place in the contest, which, as usual, was a quiet one. The "election officers" consisted of the testers in each case, who used the Babcock test as the ballot box, and feed and milk records placed at said crossing.

On motion, by unanimous vote of the council, the clerk calling the roll, the report was accepted and the light ordered in.

The matter of the proposed ordinance for the issuance of the ten thousand dollar bond, for a new fire engine house, came up for final passage, and, after much discussion, it was decided not to pass same but to introduce a new ordinance for the issuance of ten thousand dollar bonds, five thousand of which shall be used for fire engine house and five thousand dollars for a new fire truck.

The resignation of Mrs. A. F. Gottschalk from the library commission was read and accepted.

On motion, by unanimous vote of the council, the clerk calling the roll, the mayor made the following appointments:

E. C. Rossier, waterworks and electric commissioner, to succeed himself. Ben Hansen to succeed Mrs. A. F. Gottschalk on the library commission. E. T. McCarthy to succeed J. L. Nash as superintendent of public works.

On motion by unanimous vote of the council, the clerk calling the roll, the mayor appointed Aldermen Bever, Lukaseski and Getzlaff as a license committee to investigate the application of L. F. Burnett for liquor license at 345 Grand Avenue.

On motion, by unanimous vote of the council, the clerk calling the roll, it was decided to have the wagon bridge painted and the rods tightened.

The mayor appointed Alderman Plenke, Geoghan and Jackson as a committee to look up the matter of building a tower at the west side city hall, for the purpose of drying hose, and to report at the next council meeting.

The petition for sewer and water along a certain street as follows, commencing at the N. E. corner of N. E. quarter of S. E. quarter Section 13 township 22, range 5, on 17th avenue, and run thence west along said north line of said forty distance of eighty rods, was referred to the sewer and waterworks committee.

The petition for a street light at the intersection of Tenth and Apple streets was referred to the committee on general business.

The petition for a street light at the intersection of Grand Avenue and Tenth avenue was referred to the committee on general business.

The petition for an arc light at the end of Vine street on the Odegard corner, was referred to the general business committee.

The petition for a street light at the intersection of Grand Avenue and Tenth avenue was referred to the committee on general business.

The bill of Peter Condo, for \$25.00 was not allowed.

The bill of Gust Kruger was referred to the city attorney.

On motion, by unanimous vote of the council, the clerk calling the roll, the following bills were allowed:

Mrs. G. S. Beardsley, poor orders ..... \$ 10.00

Dr. J. J. Loze, quarantine for October ..... 13.00

Mike Kubislaw, quarantine ..... 12.50

Mr. Wil Compton, quarantine ..... 13.50

Jos. Falkowski, quarantine ..... 9.00

Mrs. Betty, quarantine ..... 49.00

Mrs. Anna Quasigroch, quarantine ..... 35.00

Blackmer & Post Pipe Co., sewer pipe ..... 385.24

Grand Rapids Tribune, registry lists ..... 34.03

Wisconsin Valley Leader, Oct. printing ..... 47.00

Kellogg Bros. Lbr. Co., supplies ..... 7.06

E. H. Chapman, repairs and supplies ..... 3.60

Wis. Paper & Specialty Co., fire extinguishers ..... 75.06

Winona Oil Co., axle grease ..... 7.63

F. L. Steib, supplies ..... 5.28

J. D. Smith, pick, shovels and handles ..... 12.85

G. R. Foundry Co., cast basins and man hole tops ..... 175.50

Cohen Bros., 6 pairs rubber boots ..... 20.25

F. MacKinnon Mfg. Co., supplies ..... 14.60

E. I. Philco, Sept. and Oct. salary ..... 165.00

W. A. Marling Lbr. Co., cement ..... 7.70

New York Belting & Packing Co., rubber coats and boots ..... 104.25

Nash Hdw. Co., supplies ..... 112.04

Wood Co. Nat'l Bank interest on Oct. orders ..... 150.14

H. C. Miller, new record book ..... 13.50

Jackson & Tomsky, poor orders ..... 8.04

Wm. Berg, auto hire ..... 3.00

G. R. Electric Co., Oct. lighting ..... 414.03

Holmes & Lemense, repairs & supplies ..... 46.90

Waukesha Lime & Stone Co., car crushed lime stone ..... 34.05

Bossert Coal Co., coal for library ..... 43.75

A. B. Bever, fees ..... 3.00

Natwick Electric Co., wiring swimming pool ..... 17.82

J. E. Farley, plumbing at swimming pool ..... 5.25

Wm. Giebel, grading at swimming pool ..... 89.50

J. R. Ragan, sliding shoes and rubber matting for pool ..... 1.30

Consolidated W. P. & P. Co., valves at swimming pool ..... 68.05

Kellogg Bros. Lbr. Co., lumber and cement at pool ..... 342.00

J. A. Staub, supplies to police ..... 7.50

### COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS

Council Chambers, Nov. 8, 1916.

Council met in regular session, Mayor Ellis presiding. Present: Al Bever, Bamberg, Gauke, Heiser, Geoghan, Halvorsen, Getzlaff, Plenke, Gilnaster, Lukaseski, Whitrock, Kruger, Jackson and Lemense. Absent: Aldermen Damon and Hanson.

On motion by unanimous vote, the reading of the minutes of the last previous meeting was dispensed with, and the minutes approved.

The General Business Committee, to whom has been referred the petition for a street light where the C. & N. W. Ry. crosses First Ave. So., recommended that the light be installed and also that the city attorney be instructed to take up with the Railway Company the matter of having bells placed at said crossing.

On motion, by unanimous vote of the council, the clerk calling the roll, the report was accepted and the light ordered in.

The matter of the proposed ordinance for the issuance of the ten thousand dollar bond, for a new fire engine house, came up for final passage, and, after much discussion, it was decided not to pass same but to introduce a new ordinance for the issuance of ten thousand dollar bonds, five thousand of which shall be used for fire engine house and five thousand dollars for a new fire truck.

Correct soil acidity which interferes with the growth of clover and alfalfa on your farm.

Organize with your neighbors to secure proper machinery for grinding limestone locally to use on "sour" land, or for the purpose of getting limestone shipped to your station in carload lots.

And analyze the soils on your farm, in order to gain positive knowledge of the elements needed for better management.

# A REAL Veiled Bride

BALTIMORE.—"Romance dead?" Some one said so recently, and a few days afterward, a Baltimore doctor led to the altar a woman wearing a veil. After the ceremony, when he lifted her, for the first time did he behold the woman he had married.

"Romance dead?"

Whoever reads the papers knows that romance lives joyous and unbound, triumphing over space, over convention, over bigoted prejudices.

It is the very age of romance. A dark day it is that fails to record some new invention, some fresh story of success achieved over insurmountable difficulties; the victory of some bold lover who has snatched his lass from parents deaf to the appeal of youth that must be served.

Today romance has the courage of its convictions. Romance has its rights. Judges, juries, public opinion bow before it, rejoice in it. Romance is the pearl in the oyster, the half-obliterated masterpiece in the second-hand store, the yellow tint in the prospector's pan, the golden note in the amateur's voice, in every phase of human activity romance has its place and its turn. And the best and most gracious of its qualities is that you never know when or where it may manifest itself.

Take the story of the doctor and his veiled bride.

Doubtless he is known to thousands of people in Baltimore. An Englishman, by birth, as James W. Hartley his associates and does business as the agent of a Cuban land company. But having an active and aspiring mind he took up medicine some time ago, passed his examinations and practices under the name of Dr. Francis W. Hartley. He is twice a widower and is fifty-six years of age.

Not Beyond Age of Romance.

Stop! You think that a twice widower of fifty-six and romance are incompatible?

You do not know life, then.

If you have lived right and your veins are young, you begin at fifty to realize the possibilities of the splendid and wonderful game that life is. Just remember, please, that Harriman was over fifty before he saw the Promised Land of the Union Pacific. And was not that perennial youth, Andrew Carnegie, well over the meridian before he entered fully into the kingdom of steel?

Our Dr. Hartley is just fifty-six and has faith. Faith is far more necessary than bread, for one never needs bread who has faith. He is vital, this Dr. Hartley, genial and generous, exuberant. Overzealous, perhaps, if you don't understand that he has rather more vivacity of imagination than the average person.

There came to visit him in Baltimore a friend of his, an officer of the Cuban land company. He is a good fellow and a proper man, but it's a lonely life of there among Cubans. So he confided to the Doctor.

The Doctor prescribed a wife. Fine. But how is one to get a wife out of land like that—a wife means a campaign. How is one to prosecute a campaign living far off in Cuba?

"There's a woman, your woman, your soul-mate in the world," says the Doctor. "Advertise for her—advertising is good. Only foolish, narrow-minded people object to it. Advertise, man!"

Sometimes Well to Take Advice.

There are others of Dr. Hartley's type, and when one of them gives you advice you might as well succumb, because they'll take it themselves if you don't.

In this instance deponent does not say what the Cuban responded. The doctor took the burden on his own shoulders. In his vivid way he advertised. He explains the facts of his friend's case and the kind of woman his friend (he) should have to make him happy. (One is prone here to remember a certain Miles Standish and John Alden.)

It appeared—this fateful advertisement—in a matrimonial paper that is published in Boston.

There were replies. Unsatisfactory. The Cuban abdicated having finished his leave of absence, returned to Cuba. More replies came.

At last a letter.

It was guarded—inquiring—yet interested—a personality, rare, different to the Doctor, compelling, pierced through the traced signs on the white paper.

Now, Dr. Hartley has imagination which includes intuition—perhaps clairvoyance—a great many things we all use some time or other and know nothing about. Commonly, the feeling he had is called "hunch."

When Dr. Hartley read this particular letter he realized that the woman who wrote it was not meant for his Cuban friend, but for him. She was his soul mate. If you had found him at that particular moment and had asked him to explain just why a

## Public Opinion.

Public opinion is what we think other people are thinking; or it is what we think other people think we think. When we think we are thinking like other people then we think they are thinking as we think. That is what we think is public opinion. When we meet someone who does not think as we think, then we think that is not public opinion. When we meet, or hear of, a number who do not think as we think, then we think that what they are thinking, is something con-



Through a locked door she listened to his plea for forgiveness.

rather stilted note containing rather careful inquiries should give him a conviction so poignant, he could not have told you any more than the man who believes in Heaven can tell you just why.

He knows.

**Some Inevitable Delays.**

There were delays. Even in this age of romance mind does not immediately fly to mind. Letters passed back and forth. The Doctor's understanding of his true soul mate ripened.

More clairvoyance. Before her letters came he would sit at his desk and write out her very words that were on the way to him.

Time and again he did this, so he says.

Dr. Hartley explains that this power represented an absolute consonance of soul—a real communion of spirit. He proclaimed, vociferated, that he had found his soul mate—that there were soul mates, full fools to the contrary, and that he knew and she knew and that he would show people the faith that was in him.

Could Lochnivar, however bold, or Provincial troubadour do more?

**Veiled During Ceremony.**

On the evening of Nov. 11 Mrs. Arnett arrived in Baltimore and was met only by Allan Hartley, the Doctor's son. She wore a thick black automobile veil. The young man escorted her to the Franklin Square Baptist church, where the brave and faithful bridegroom awaited her. A few friends were present. The soul mates stood with clasped hands before the pastor, her features relentlessly enshrouded by the dark drapery. He trembling, eager, resolute, but his eyes determinedly averted. The fateful words were pronounced. They were husband and wife.

Then slowly, gently, Mrs. Hartley raised her veil and for the first time showed herself to her husband.

Her photograph, those who have seen the unveiled bride, does far less than justice to her undoubted physical charms. Dr. Hartley's friends insist that while he may have found a soul mate he has undoubtedly married a very agreeable, cultured and decidedly comely woman.

And both are as happy as happy can be.—Sunday Magazine of the New York World.

**Wisdom of Women.**

Women are the arbitors of the oldest, most universal human wisdom. They have more sense than men, for the simple reason that a man has to be a specialist, and a specialist has to be a fanatic. The normal man all over the world is a hunter, or a fisher, or a banker, or a man of letters, or some silly thing. If so, he has to be a wise hunter or a wise banker. But nobody with the smallest knowledge of a professional life would ever expect him to be a wise man. But his wife has to be a wise woman. She has to have an eye on everything that bankers forget. If the banker is melancholy, she must teach him ordinary cheerfulness. If the banker is too convivial, she must teach him ordinary caution. If she had four husbands, she would be an optimist to the pessimist, a pessimist to the optimist, a Pagan to the Puritan, and a Puritan to the Pagan. For she is the secret health of the world.—Chesterton.

**Jura Centenary.**

Preparations are being made for the celebration of yet another Swiss centenary—that of the admission into the confederacy of the Bernese Jura, which the powers added to the canton of Bern after the downfall of Napoleon. The territory had previously belonged to the prince bishop of Bâle, and the change in its status did not, at the time, satisfy either its inhabitants or the Bernese. The latter only accepted the addition to their dominions reluctantly, as an inadequate substitute for their lost possessions in the cantons of Vaud and Aarau. The former would have preferred to join either the canton of Bâle or that of Neuchâtel. The powers, however, settled the matter over their heads; and the arrangement was worked well, in spite of the fact that the Bernese are German-speaking Protestants and the Jurassians are French-speaking Catholics.

**Demi-Totelle.**

For informal occasions a very clinging black crepe de chine, extending into a pointed train, has two rather deep flounces of black tulle immediately before the waist, the lower one reaching almost to the knees, the other ending halfway to the waist and both bordered with a sequined ribbon set on to a thin wire, consequently standing well away from the figure but not connecting the lines of fit. The bodice: Full bretelles of

running gear a cardinal red, black striping. The only exception noted in the order is the screen wagons. Why these are excepted is not stated, but it may be inferred that these wagons, as carriers of valuable registered mail, shrink from attracting undue attention. The order leaves some room for speculation as to whether it applies to railway mail cars, which are "vehicles used in the postal service," and it seems to leave it to the artist of the brush to place the stripes where he likes.

**BOUDOIR CAP IS PRETTY GIFT**

Not at All Hard to Make and the Materials Need Not Be Expensive.

No daintier gift could be made to a woman than a boudoir cap. And some of them are so easy to make that no one need hesitate because of lack of ability in the manipulation of paper patterns and lengths of fabric.

No pattern is needed for some of the most attractive caps. A new one is shown that is fashioned from a strip of lace-like or embroidered edging about a yard long, a little circle of net or muslin a couple of inches across, a few roses and a ribbon bow. The lace or other edging is sewed to the circle. It falls loosely in ripples about the face and hair, and is dotted here and there with a rosebud. At the back a big ribbon bow is fastened. If a narrow ribbon is used the circle on top of the head will be bigger.

Some of the shops sell a sort of

terved between. On one side sat, he on the other, and he pleaded, explained, justifying with all the eloquence of which he is master.

Considerable, for Dr. Francis Hartley, when not engaged in the practice of medicine or of selling Cuban lands, expounds in the pulpit. It is a special cult of "New Thought," that is his.

Well, Dr. Hartley knew

**Some Inevitable Delays.**

There were delays. Even in this age of romance mind does not immediately fly to mind. Letters passed

back and forth. The Doctor's understanding of his true soul mate ripened.

More clairvoyance. Before her letters came he would sit at his desk and write out her very words that were on the way to him.

Time and again he did this, so he says.

Dr. Hartley explains that this power represented an absolute consonance of soul—a real communion of spirit. He proclaimed, vociferated, that he had found his soul mate—that there were soul mates, full fools to the contrary, and that he knew and she knew and that he would show people the faith that was in him.

Could Lochnivar, however bold, or Provincial troubadour do more?

**Veiled During Ceremony.**

On the evening of Nov. 11 Mrs. Arnett arrived in Baltimore and was met only by Allan Hartley, the Doctor's son.

She wore a thick black automobile

veil. The young man escorted her to the Franklin Square Baptist church, where the brave and faithful bridegroom awaited her. A few friends were present. The soul mates stood with clasped hands before the pastor, her features relentlessly enshrouded by the dark drapery. He trembling, eager, resolute, but his eyes determinedly averted. The fateful words were pronounced. They were husband and wife.

Then slowly, gently, Mrs. Hartley raised her veil and for the first time showed herself to her husband.

Her photograph, those who have seen the unveiled bride, does far less than justice to her undoubted physical charms. Dr. Hartley's friends insist that while he may have found a soul mate he has undoubtedly married a very agreeable, cultured and decidedly comely woman.

And both are as happy as happy can be.—Sunday Magazine of the New York World.

**Wisdom of Women.**

Women are the arbitors of the oldest, most universal human wisdom. They have more sense than men, for the simple reason that a man has to be a specialist, and a specialist has to be a fanatic. The normal man all over the world is a hunter, or a fisher, or a banker, or a man of letters, or some silly thing. If so, he has to be a wise hunter or a wise banker. But nobody with the smallest knowledge of a professional life would ever expect him to be a wise man.

But his wife has to be a wise woman. She has to have an eye on everything that bankers forget. If the banker is melancholy, she must teach him ordinary cheerfulness.

If the banker is too convivial, she must teach him ordinary caution.

If she had four husbands, she would be an optimist to the pessimist, a pessimist to the optimist, a Pagan to the Puritan, and a Puritan to the Pagan. For she is the secret health of the world.—Chesterton.

**Jura Centenary.**

Preparations are being made for the celebration of yet another Swiss centenary—that of the admission into the confederacy of the Bernese Jura, which the powers added to the canton of Bern after the downfall of Napoleon.

The territory had previously belonged to the prince bishop of Bâle, and the change in its status did not, at the time, satisfy either its inhabitants or the Bernese. The latter only

accepted the addition to their dominions reluctantly, as an inadequate substitute for their lost possessions in the cantons of Vaud and Aarau. The former would have preferred to join either the canton of Bâle or that of Neuchâtel.

The powers, however, settled the matter over their heads; and the arrangement was worked well, in spite of the fact that the Bernese are German-speaking Protestants and the Jurassians are French-speaking Catholics.

**Demi-Totelle.**

For informal occasions a very clinging black crepe de chine, extending into a pointed train, has two rather deep flounces of black tulle immediately before the waist, the lower one

reaching almost to the knees, the other ending halfway to the waist and both bordered with a sequined ribbon set on to a thin wire, consequently standing well away from the figure but not connecting the lines of fit.

The bodice: Full bretelles of

running gear a cardinal red, black striping. The only exception noted in the order is the screen wagons. Why these are excepted is not stated, but it may be inferred that these wagons, as carriers of valuable registered mail, shrink from attracting undue attention.

The order leaves some room for speculation as to whether it applies to railway mail cars, which are "vehicles used in the postal service," and it seems to leave it to the artist of the brush to place the stripes where he likes.

**BOUDOIR CAP IS PRETTY GIFT**

Not at All Hard to Make and the Materials Need Not Be Expensive.

No daintier gift could be made to a woman than a boudoir cap. And some of them are so easy to make that no one need hesitate because of lack of ability in the manipulation of paper patterns and lengths of fabric.

No pattern is needed for some of the most attractive caps. A new one is shown that is fashioned from a strip of lace-like or embroidered edging about a yard long, a little circle of net or muslin a couple of inches across, a few roses and a ribbon bow.

The lace or other edging is sewed to the circle. It falls loosely in ripples about the face and hair,

and is dotted here and there with a rosebud. At the back a big ribbon bow is fastened. If a narrow ribbon

is used the circle on top of the head will be bigger.

Some of the shops sell a sort of

running gear a cardinal red, black striping. The only exception noted in the order is the screen wagons. Why these are excepted is not stated, but it may be inferred that these wagons, as carriers of valuable registered mail, shrink from attracting undue attention.

The order leaves some room for speculation as to whether it applies to railway mail cars, which are "vehicles used in the postal service," and it seems to leave it to the artist of the brush to place the stripes where he likes.

**BOUDOIR CAP IS PRETTY GIFT**

Not at All Hard to Make and the Materials Need Not Be Expensive.

No daintier gift could be made to a woman than a boudoir cap. And some of them are so easy to make that no one need hesitate because of lack of ability in the manipulation of paper patterns and lengths of fabric.

No pattern is needed for some of the most attractive caps. A new one is shown that is fashioned from a strip of lace-like or embroidered edging about a yard long, a little circle of net or muslin a couple of inches across, a few roses and a ribbon bow.

The lace or other edging is sewed to the circle. It falls loosely in ripples about the face and hair,

and is dotted here and there with a rosebud. At the back a big ribbon bow is fastened. If a narrow ribbon

is used the circle on top of the head will be bigger.

Some of the shops sell a sort of

running gear a cardinal red, black striping. The only exception noted in the order is the screen wagons. Why these are excepted is not stated, but it may be inferred that these wagons, as carriers of valuable registered mail, shrink from attracting undue attention.

The order leaves some room for speculation as to whether it applies to railway mail cars, which are "vehicles used in the postal service," and it seems to leave it to the artist of the brush to place the stripes where he likes.

**BOUDOIR CAP IS PRETTY GIFT**

Not at All Hard to Make and the Materials Need Not Be Expensive.





# The Treasure of Spandau

An Audacious Hazard of Nikolai, Independent Agent, as Related by His Lieutenant, Summers

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman)

"War," said Nikolai to me, "is the greatest of all knavery. It is made possible only by the tribute that the strong have exacted from the weak. So, by relieving the German government of its funds, I shall be assisting the cause of humanity."

We were in Berlin. The Morocco affair had stirred all Europe, and war between the Teuton and the Gaul was believed to be imminent. All Berlin was aflame with enthusiasm. Nikolai, passing a patriotic procession, laughed scornfully.

"And this the folly of these silly sheep of which the government hopes to reap the advantage by an impudent attack on France," he said. "It would be a charity to prevent it."

"Provocative?" I exclaimed. Nikolai turned to me. "What makes war possible?" he asked. "Money," I answered promptly.

"And the German government's war fund is—"

"In the fortress of Spandau," I exclaimed, suddenly enlightened.

Everybody knows that after France had paid Germany a huge monetary indemnity in 1871, the Teuton government set aside a war fund of several million pounds in gold, which was incurred in the successes of the fortress of Spandau, nine miles from Berlin. And it was this sum that Nikolai contemplated raiding.

I confess the audacity of the scheme staggered me. Even knowing Nikolai as I did, the idea appeared to me incredible. Yet here was this one man calmly proposing to loot the treasures of the kaiser, and those buried in the recesses of one of Germany's most powerful fortresses.

The evening papers were full of war news. Among other items we gleaned that the guns of Spandau were about to be dismounted and sent to the frontier, to help overawe the French government. It was the policy of Germany to obtain her ends peacefully, if possible. In consequence, the publication of these items, calculated to terrorize France, was rather encouraged. The paper seemed with stories of the preparations for mobilization.

Among other things we read that a cargo of shrapnel shells was to be buried in Spandau, and thence to be conveyed with the guns to a waste territory in Alsace, used by the government for war maneuvers on a large scale. Extensive firing practice, we learned, was to be carried on there, and if the French government did not then come to terms, the mine would be converted into a artillery.

Nikolai was anxious on the following day. I think the magnitude of his scheme was now better realized by him. Together we haunted the vicinity of the freight yards.

"These shells will arrive from the Krupp factories," he meditated. "Summers, it will be our task to convey them to Spandau in person."

"But how?" I asked.

Nikolai smiled. "In a bureaucracy," he answered, "everything is possible." And he made an appointment to meet me at the freight yards at seven o'clock that evening.

That was the hour at which the special train, bearing the load of shells, was due to arrive. Everything goes by clockwork in Germany, and punctually at seven o'clock the train entered the station, the great shells openly displayed in the cars. Upon the engine was a representative of the Krupp works.

Distracted as a mechanic, I waited, terrified lest at any moment some of the officers should inquire my business. But they were too much absorbed with the affairs in hand. A tall officer in uniform, wearing crossed swords upon his shoulders, stepped forward among those waiting and displayed an order. I gasped; it was Nikolai himself.

He beckoned me and said, with assumed roughness:

"I want you, my man, to help unload this cargo at its destination." Then, turning to the officers assembled, he added:

"You see, gentlemen, it is the emperor's special order. These shells must be run in to Spandau this evening or I cannot answer for the consequences."

They did not scrutinize the paper hard. They saw the signature of the kaiser and saluted. Then, turning to the station agent, Nikolai commanded that the train be shunted to the private line which runs direct to the fortress.

Half an hour later the train was in motion. Nikolai and I rode upon the engine, our solitary companion being the driver, whose duty would be completed when he had taken the train to its destination. A brief run brought us within sight of the towering fortress, a bastion strong enough to have defied centuries of time and all the artillery of any hostile army. Yet Nikolai had set himself to capture its treasures!

The train ran right within the walls and halted in a wide square inside, around which the great black hulls of the guns loomed like some prehistoric monsters. Soldiers were passing busily to and fro; none of them, however, paid any attention to us. They had their orders, and in Germany meddling with external affairs is discouraged. Nikolai stopped off and proceeded toward a little arched gateway leading to the quarters of the commanding officer. Presently the two emerged together.

"Your Excellency," said Nikolai, "I have now fulfilled the emperor's instructions. You yourself, doubtless, have received orders as to the disposition of these shells. I shall proceed to unload them, with the help of your men, and my machine here will examine each shell separately for any possible defects sustained in transit. It is the chief foreman of the ord-

drumming of limbs and he dies." He said this in a tone loud enough to be perfectly understood by the helpless officer.

But then we were a little uncertain. It seemed incredible that we could remain there long undiscovered. Nikolai called the orderly.

"Go to hell," he said. "We do not need you."

I had expected that the soldier would question this command from a stranger, but the German soldier is trained to implicit obedience to the word of a superior. He simply saluted and marched stiffly out of the door. Then, at Nikolai's word, I raised the officer, and together we carried him into the ante-room, where we deposited him upon the hearth before the fire, with a pillow beneath his head.

All this while my thoughts had been running on the gold. But Nikolai was not yet ready. He had told me to make sure that his plans would not miscarry. He called after the retreating orderly. The man turned.

"Send Captain Kuppenheim here," he said.

Two minutes later the captain came running in, drew himself up and saluted.

"Captain Kuppenheim," said Nikolai, returning the salute, "I have the honor to inform you that you will receive your orders from me." And he showed him a paper—Heaven knows how many of them Nikolai had forged, or how he had done so—bearing the superscription of the Kaiser. The captain looked at it and saluted again.

"You will tell off a half company of men to keep guard in the courtyard,"

And, even as the words left my

suddenly I had an inspiration. "The key will be upon his person!" I exclaimed.

Nikolai's hand descended softly upon my shoulder. "You are right, Summers," he said. "Come!"

It was repugnant to me to lay hands upon the dead man there by the fire. I felt guilty as a parrot as I reluctantly cut the bonds; as a robber of the dead when I turned out the contents of the pockets. There were letters there in feminine writing, money, papers, a hasty glimpse at which revealed their importance to us, and a great gleaming golden watch which, as I took it, opened in my hand and flashed out the time to me. But there was no key.

"Round his neck," said Nikolai.

And there we found it. It was a little golden key, alone, but of a peculiar fashion. I saw at once that, by pressing a spring upon its handle, it was convertible into either of two other kinds through an automatic movement of the wards. There were, then, three locks to be forced.

I felt elated; I could hardly restrain my joy. But Nikolai stood looking down at me gravely.

"That's no use, Summers," he said. "We need the combination."

I had forgotten that. Our partial success had only made our eventual failure the more humiliating. Still, we had found the key. Perhaps the combination might be written down. "He was an old man," I said. "His memory might have been faulty. Would he have kept three sets of figures in his brain?"

The soldier took the key and opened the door obediently. As it swung back a blaze of electric light flooded the chamber. And I staggered back in astonishment. I saw astonishment upon Nikolai's face, astonishment upon the stolid countenance of the guards. For the vault beyond was heaped with shining coins.

They lay just as they had been flung in 1871. But the sacks which had contained them had moulder under the touch of time, and the floor was heaped ceiling high with gold pieces. They lay like flakes of golden grain, shining and scintillating in the electric glow.

"Enter, men, and gather 2,000 pieces," said Nikolai. And the men obeyed him and staggered toward him, carrying the coins in pieces of rotting sackcloth.

"Close the door and remain on guard," said Nikolai. With our pockets filled and also bearing a precious cargo in our arms, we staggered out. At the second door, however, Nikolai halted.

"An officer may not carry a bundle," he said. "Summers, I must transfer this freight to you. Can you carry it?"

It was the heaviest burden I had carried in my life. I staggered through the passage. Nikolai beside me. At the outermost door he whispered his final instructions.

"Dump them in the freight cars," he whispered. "In the first car are tools. Unscrew the shells, pour out the shrapnel, and fill them. You understand? I shall be with you."

We passed out of the courtyard.

The soldiers stood in columns of four, but at a word from Nikolai, they withdrew and formed a hollow square at some distance from the cars. The night was moonless; our operations were hardly visible.

When I had deposited my burden in the car, Nikolai and I went back for more. Twenty times we made that journey, and every time the soldiers brought out the coins to us. And, at the twenty-first we had made scarcely an impression upon the shining heap. Reluctantly Nikolai gave the final order to close the door.

Then all through the night I toiled filling the shells. I fitted them into the cars one by one, unscrewed the projectiles, filled them with coins, and poured out the shrapnel, until, in place of the golden flood thatapped my feet there was a stream of leaden bullets. It was dawn before my task was done.

It was done at last. The shells were screwed fast; in the breaking light Nikolai and I looked into each other's haggard faces. And we read in each other's eyes that we had miserably failed.

For neither of us had estimated to any degree the magnitude of our task. We had not known how very few gold pieces prove the limit of a man's strength. We had removed 40,000 pieces of gold, worth roughly \$200,000—\$200,000, when there remained 10,000,000 pieces behind.

With bleeding hands I descended from the cars. Nikolai called to the driver, who was dozing upon his engine. The cars were uncoupled. I seemed hours before we got up steam, while the day lighted, and I waited in an agony of apprehension. At last the engine was in readiness to move. We sprang aboard, the wheels revolved, and as the sun rose we passed through the fortress gates into the open country beyond. We had plundered Spandau; but where was our gain?

"The combination!" I exclaimed. There was little doubt. According to the German system, the lock was set by numbers instead of letters, and those could mean nothing else.

We stood there in exultation for a moment, until a noise without recalled us to ourselves. The soldiers were filing in the yard. Outside I could see Captain Kuppenheim and a sergeant marshaling them.

"Summers," said Nikolai, "our task is now an extremely simple one. If your courage does not fail you, remember that the German soldier is trained to one thing—implicit obedience. The most singular action will not be observed by him. He is trained as an automaton, nothing more."

"That," said Nikolai, "remains for future gathering. When the shells burst upon the practice field in Alsace there will be good, gold pieces sown among the weeds for our picking up." And, so he began to laugh.

It was a scheme hatched in the most fantastic brain that ever a sane man possessed. We had filled the shells with gold, that we might pick up the contents after the big guns had fired at the practice targets on the waste ground! But the war scare blew over, and Spandau's guns were never moved. Doubtless our gold-filled shells still remain in the arsenal at Spandau.

The officer bent over to press it.

"He is dead," said Nikolai, solemnly.

It was true. He was an old man, and the shock had, doubtless, brought him to his death. Nikolai gazed at him in silence. Then he raised his hand at the salute.

"Honor to a brave man, even though he be a servant of tyranny," he said. "It is as well for him perhaps." Then he turned away.

This unexpected denouement, while it could not add to the desolate condition of our undertaking, solved one of our most pressing difficulties. All danger from this source was now removed. Nikolai went back into the office, and together we searched for the keys. And we found them. We found bunches of keys—keys of every kind. There must have been half a hundred when we gave up the search. But which was the key to the strong room?

"That was the crux of the problem," said Nikolai. "Now all is plain sailing. It's lucky we found that cord."

The officer was in confusion. Piles of papers and wrappings lay all about. In one corner was a screen. Nikolai placed it in front of the officer and motioned to me to step behind it.

"Hold your revolver to his head," he said. "The slightest sound or

movement and he'll be a servant of the emperor's."

"Pardon, excellency," he said. "None but his excellency, General Faber, enters this chamber."

"Read that!" said Nikolai sharply, whipping out a paper. Again I saw the emperor's signature. I afterward

learned that one paper had served on each of the three occasions.

"Well, can't you read?" snapped Nikolai, as the soldier still barred the way.

"No, excellency," replied the man.

"Poo! Do you know your emperor's signature?"

"No, excellency," the soldier answered humbly. "No one but General Faber passes through this door. Those are his orders."

As Nikolai still made toward the door there came a clatter of steel, and simultaneously the two guards had snatched up their rifles and fitted bayonets to them. I laid my hand on my revolver; then I saw that Nikolai was still postulating with the men.

"What are your exact orders, excellency?" he asked. And then the men replied in chorus:

"It is forbidden that anyone except his excellency, General Faber, passes through this door."

"Well," said Nikolai heartily, clapping the nearest man upon the back. "I was but testing you. I shall report your good conduct to our emperor himself." The soldiers presented bayonets at the name. "And now, my men," he continued, handing the key to one of the guards, "do you take this and turn the lock until you see the number 975 appear—see, I will show you." Now turn it and enter."

The soldier took the key and opened the door obediently. As it swung back a blaze of electric light flooded the chamber. And I staggered back in astonishment. I saw astonishment upon Nikolai's face, astonishment upon the stolid countenance of the guards. For the vault beyond was heaped with shining coins.

They lay just as they had been flung in 1871. But the sacks which had contained them had moulder under the touch of time, and the floor was heaped ceiling high with gold pieces. They lay like flakes of golden grain, shining and scintillating in the electric glow.

"Enter, men, and gather 2,000 pieces," said Nikolai. And the men obeyed him and staggered toward him, carrying the coins in pieces of rotting sackcloth.

"Close the door and remain on guard," said Nikolai. With our pockets filled and also bearing a precious cargo in our arms, we staggered out. At the second door, however, Nikolai halted.

"An officer may not carry a bundle," he said. "Summers, I must transfer this freight to you. Can you carry it?"

It was the heaviest burden I had carried in my life. I staggered through the passage. Nikolai beside me. At the outermost door he whispered his final instructions.

"Dump them in the freight cars," he whispered. "In the first car are tools. Unscrew the shells, pour out the shrapnel, and fill them. You understand? I shall be with you."

We passed out of the courtyard.

The soldiers stood in columns of four, but at a word from Nikolai, they withdrew and formed a hollow square at some distance from the cars. The night was moonless; our operations were hardly visible.

When I had deposited my burden in the car, Nikolai and I went back for more. Twenty times we made that journey, and every time the soldiers brought out the coins to us. And, at the twenty-first we had made scarcely an impression upon the shining heap. Reluctantly Nikolai gave the final order to close the door.

Then all through the night I toiled filling the shells. I fitted them into the cars one by one, unscrewed the projectiles, filled them with coins, and poured out the shrapnel, until, in place of the golden flood thatapped my feet there was a stream of leaden bullets. It was dawn before my task was done.

It was done at last. The shells were screwed fast; in the breaking light Nikolai and I looked into each other's haggard faces. And we read in each other's eyes that we had miserably failed.

For neither of us had estimated to any degree the magnitude of our task.

We had not known how very few gold pieces prove the limit of a man's strength.

We had removed 40,000 pieces of gold, worth roughly \$200,000—\$200,000, when there remained 10,000,000 pieces behind.

With the combination, Nikolai was threatened with writers' cramp.

He was an old man, I imagine, with hands of equal strength and skill, and the balance should be maintained by practice. A curious instance of ambidexterity is that of Mr. Townsend, the art editor of *Punch*. His drawings are done with the left hand, but his

# Making Tomorrow's World

By WALTER WILLIAMS, LL.D.

(Dean of the School of Journalism of the University of Missouri)

## NEW EDUCATION IN GREAT BRITAIN

Oxford, Eng.—"Man is born free," wrote Rousseau, in the often quoted opening sentence of his Social Contract—"Man is born free, and everywhere he is in chains." The world-traveler is tempted



A. H. FACHE, D.C.  
CHIROPRACTOR

Room 7, MacKinnon Block  
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

If you are sick, the cause is in your spine. Take CHIROPRACTIC "SPINAL ADJUSTMENTS" and get well.

Consultation Hours: 9 to 12 a.m.  
2 to 5; 7 to 9 p.m.

Phone 873 Consultation Free  
Lady Attendants

DR. J. K. GOODRICH  
OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN

Entrance west of Bank of Grand Rapids. Office hours: 9 to 12, 2 to 5  
7 to 3

J. R. RAGAN

Licensed Embalmer and Undertaker  
House phone No. 69, Store 313,  
Safford's building, East Side. John  
Ernsler, residence phone No. 435.

D. D. CONWAY

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Law, Loans and Collections. We have  
\$2,000 which will be loaned at a low  
rate of interest. Office over First  
National Bank, East Side, Grand  
Rapids, Wisconsin.

GEO. L. WILLIAMS

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Office in Wood Block, over postoffice,  
Telephone No. 91. Grand Rapids,  
Wisconsin.

J. J. JEFFREY

LAWYER

Loans and Collections. Commercial  
and Probate Law. Office across from  
Church's Drug Store

Persons Attended Given All Work  
Office phone 251. Residence 186

ORSON P. COCHRAN

PIANO TUNER

Best work guaranteed. Call tele-  
phone 233 or at the house, 447 Third  
Avenue North.

W. Melvin Ruckle, M. D.

Practice Limited to

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT  
Glasses fitted correctly. Ear and Eye  
Surgeon. Riverview Hospital. Office  
in Wood County Bank Building  
Telephone No. 254.

O. R. MOORE

PHOTOGRAPHER

Opposite First National Bank. 25  
years behind the camera, but not a  
day behind the times.

DRS. FAIRFIELD, BARTRAN  
& CO.

Club Building  
DR. W. E. FAIRCHILD  
DR. W. H. BARTRAN

Surgeons

DR. J. ROBE  
DR. R. L. COWLES  
DR. E. E. LEAPER

Internists

E. WHITE

Pathologist

GREEN BAY, WISCONSIN

W. T. LYLE

Licensed Embalmer and  
Funeral Director

Store on West Side

Lady Attendant if Desired  
Night Phone 886. Day Phone 885

W. E. WHEELAN

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Office in Daly Block, East Side. Tel-  
ephone No. 243. Grand Rapids, Wis-

GEO. W. BAKER & SON

Undertakers and Licensed  
Embalmers

North Second Street, East Side,  
Grand Rapids, Wis. Business Phone  
491. Night calls, 402

Goggins, Brazeau & Goggins

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Office in the MacKinnon Block on the  
West Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin,  
Telephone No. 104

A. J. CROWNS

ATTORNEY AT LAW

MacKinnon Block. Phone 836  
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

STOMACH AGONIES

DOU TO POISON

One Dose of Remedy Sweeps Pain  
Away—Hundreds of Thousands  
Restored.

Mary's Wonderful Remedy is unlike any other. It sweeps the bile and poisonous catarrhal accretions from the system. Soothes and allays inflammation in the intestinal tract—the cause of serious and fatal ailments, such as gall stones, appendicitis, acute indigestion, cancer and ulcers of the stomach and intestines, yellow jaundice, constipation, gout, auto-intoxication, etc., etc. In every locality there are grateful people who owe their complete recovery to Mary's Wonderful Remedy. Thousands say it has saved them from the knife. The most thorough system cleanser known. Contains no alcohol or habit-forming drugs. FREE booklet on Stomach Ailments. Address Geo. H. May, Mfg. Chemist, Chicago. Better yet, obtain a bottle of Mary's Wonderful Remedy from Otto's Pharmacy, or any reliable druggist, who will refund your money if it fails.

Hemo Is More  
Than Malted Milk

Do you suffer from indigestion,  
sleeplessness or nervousness?

Do you feel distressed after eat-  
ing or weak upon arising in the  
morning?

HEMO, a palatable food drink,  
has helped to supply energy, to build  
health for thousands and will do the  
same for you.

Makes a delicious food drink by  
simply adding water.

We suggest that you try a 50c  
package with our guarantee of  
satisfaction.

OTTO'S PHARMACY

Grand Rapids, Wis.

## GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE

Thursday, November 30, 1916

Published by  
W. A. DRUMMB & A. B. SUTOR

Entered at the postoffice at Grand  
Rapids, Wis., as second class mail  
matter.

Subscription Price—per year, \$1.50;  
6 months, 75c; 3 months, 40c; if  
paid in advance.

Published Every Thursday at Grand  
Rapids, Wood County,  
Wisconsin.  
Telephone Number 324

ADVERTISING RATES

Resolutions, each ..... 75c  
Card of Thanks, each ..... 10c  
Transient Readers, per line ..... 10c  
Obituary Poetry, per line ..... 5c  
Paid Entertainments, per line ..... 5c  
Display Ad Rates 15c per inch.

DO MUD ROADS PAY?

Indiana has 26,000 miles of gravel  
roads; Iowa has 16,000 miles of dirt roads.

It costs Indiana less than \$80 per  
mile for maintaining her gravelled  
roads.

Indiana builds roads by bonding,  
thus stringing out the cost over a  
fifteen or twenty year period, which,  
with interest, maintenance, etc., is  
practically taken care of by the tax  
income, and it has hard roads to use  
in the meantime.

Iowa and Illinois to a large extent,  
sinks its taxes in mud and has only  
mud roads.

Gravelled roads cost—for grading  
and graveling—from \$2,000 to  
\$3,000 per mile; \$2,500 is a fair  
average.

Sixty miles of gravelled roads at  
\$3,000 a mile would cost \$180,000,  
or \$40,000 for 180 miles, in three  
years.

By bonding, this principal, inter-  
est and maintenance could, with tax  
income, be wiped out in fifteen or  
sixteen years, and a county would  
have had 180 miles of hard roads for  
of sixteen years.

Now would one generation be taxed  
for the whole expense.

Does it pay to have mud roads?—  
Chicago Examiner.

OPPORTUNITY FOR YOUNG MEN

Send the boys to Chicago the first  
week of December. Considering the  
nominal investment it will be money  
put in a place where it will yield  
substantial returns.

Keeping the boy on the farm is one  
of the agricultural problems of the  
hour. The lure of the railroad and  
the factory is hard to resist. Even  
the bright lights beckon. The youth  
of the period need broader environ-  
ment. It should be awakened to the  
possibilities of agricultural develop-  
ment and no better arena for observa-  
tion could be desired than the  
International Livestock Exposition.

Give your boy an opportunity to  
get away from the contracted horizon  
to which he is confined under present  
conditions. Let him know what the  
master minds in live stock and agri-  
culture are doing, contemplating.

Let the youth of the country have an  
opportunity to realize that the period  
of excess food production has become  
a chapter of history and that remuner-  
ative prices for everything the soil  
can be coaxed to yield are assured.

The International Livestock Ex-  
position offers a lesson in maximum  
profits at minimum cost. In that  
sphere the most successful feeders  
and breeders of live stock in this  
North American continent display  
their wares and mutton but eloquently  
tell how it is done, furnishing the  
rising generation with inspiration and  
assurance of success.

"Knowing how" is one of the se-  
crets of success in any sphere of en-  
deavor. Give the boy the equipment  
and he has been furnished with a  
long start along the highway to  
affluence. It is capital you cannot  
furnish him in the process of dividing  
your estate.

Send your boy to the International  
this year, during the week in  
December. Next season he will not  
be a willing absee if he has in him  
the make for an up-to-date  
farmer and live stock raiser. Special  
reduced rates on all eastern and  
some western railroads.

ALCOHOL FOR FUEL

While most things these days need  
gasoline for fuel or an incentive to  
make them go, it seems that such is  
not the case with derivatives. Ac-  
cording to the Stevens Point Journal  
the detections made in the cleanup of  
the city, used considerable alcohol  
to keep them keyed up to a working  
temperature, as is evidenced by the  
following item taken from that paper:

The Milwaukee detectives brought  
here by the mayor several weeks  
ago to assist in cleaning up the city,  
seem to have been a prize thurst  
squad. At least the entries in their  
itemized bill of \$346.17 net, against  
the city would justify such a sus-  
picion. The bill, which covers three  
or four long pages, lists no less than  
thirty-four separate collective items  
under the head of "drinks, cigars,  
pool, card and dice playing, and lost  
at cards, etc." Twenty-six of these  
items are for drinks or cigars or  
both. The accounts run from Sept.  
23 to Oct. 28.

The superintendent's expense ac-  
count for drinks, cards, cigars, pool,  
etc., was \$7.55. Operator No. 54  
listed \$20.65 under his head and  
that of "lost at cards," etc. The  
loquacious No. 55, however, was the  
real spender. His account was  
\$36.50.

Basil Barton came down from  
Milwaukee, the latter part of last week  
where he had been hunting. He  
brought back a fine buck deer that  
weighed over two hundred pounds.

Pearl Akey, who teaches on  
the Plover road gave a basket social  
for the benefit of her school last Friday.  
It was not largely attended, but notwithstanding that fact, some  
seventeen or eighteen baskets were  
sold, some of which brought quite  
high prices. The affair closed with a  
splendid time.

Laurence Akey of Rudolph was in  
town one day the past week shaking  
hands with old friends. He formerly  
worked here and is now considering  
taking a position here again.

The paper company are building a  
garage for the accommodation of em-  
ployees who own cars. The new  
garage is a nice roomy structure and  
as good as can be seen in this or  
surrounding towns.

Miss Pearl Akey, who teaches on  
the Plover road gave a basket social  
for the benefit of her school last Friday.  
It was not largely attended, but notwithstanding that fact, some  
seventeen or eighteen baskets were  
sold, some of which brought quite  
high prices. The affair closed with a  
splendid time.

Harry Giffen was on the sick list  
a few days the past week.

Joe Reimer of Rudolph and brother  
Archie Archie of Rothchild, were at  
the mill one day last week on business.

Nick Zimmerman was pinched be-  
tween two cars while switching in  
the yards here. He was fortunately  
not seriously hurt and will be around  
again in a short time.

Irbie Rayone and wife of North  
Dakota were in our village a few  
days the past week visiting at the  
A. L. Akey home. They intend to  
spend the winter here and will return  
to North Dakota early in the  
spring. Mr. Rayone having rented a  
big farm there.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Akey and  
Mrs. Geo. Fisher were shopping in  
Grand Rapids Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lyness were  
guests at the M. S. Winegard home  
last Wednesday afternoon.

Ron Holmes and wife visited at  
the I. Jero home from Saturday until  
Wednesday of last week.

Mr. Frank Bauer fell from a plat-  
form at Goodman's last week and  
sustained injuries to the extent of  
two broken ribs and fractured  
collar-bone.

Mr. and Mrs. I. Jero and grandson  
Archie Phelps have returned home  
from Grand Marsh, at which place  
they were visiting their daughter,  
Mrs. Eph Miller and family.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lyness were  
guests at the M. S. Winegard home  
last Wednesday afternoon.

Ron Holmes and wife visited at  
the I. Jero home from Saturday until  
Wednesday of last week.

Makes a delicious food drink by  
simply adding water.

We suggest that you try a 50c  
package with our guarantee of  
satisfaction.

OTTO'S PHARMACY

Grand Rapids, Wis.

## ONLY DESERVING COWS

### LEAD DAIRY ELECTION

One election is over, but another  
is on in Wisconsin. "Watchful  
weighing" with "feed at any price"  
are the slogans in the campaign now  
being carried on in 34 counties of  
the state by members of Wisconsin cow  
testing associations.

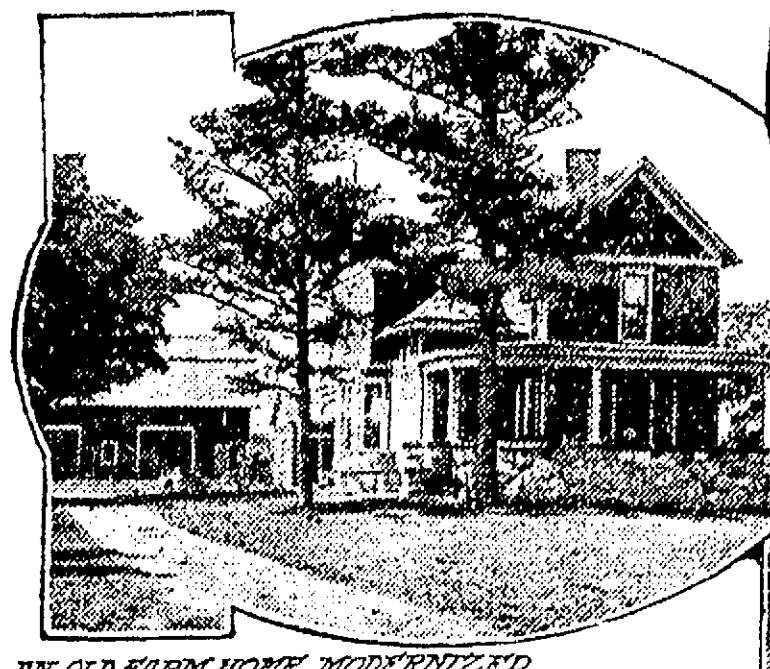
That is always election day in  
many Wisconsin dairy herds, with  
only the deserving individuals get-  
ting the safe majorities, as clearly  
shown by the activities of testers  
employed co-operatively by local asso-  
ciations, the college of agriculture,  
the state dairymen's association and  
the United States department of  
agriculture.

More than 350 cows won election to  
this month's official honor list.  
Mad-singing and fraud had no place in  
the contest, which, as usual, was  
a quiet one. The "election officers"  
consisted of the testers in each case,  
who used the Babcock test as the  
ballot box, and feed and milk records  
as the register.

A total of 173 cows owned by as-  
sociation members were defeated  
because they could not qualify as  
profitable animals. Most of these  
were sent to the butcher and  
oblivion.

Noel Negley, Madison, and H. C.  
Seales, Fond du Lac, who organize  
and supervise these associations, re-  
port five new associations this month  
at Prairie du Sac, Amherst and Nel-  
sonville, Medford, Rice Lake and  
Cedar Lake and at Bon Lake. This  
new interest is largely due to the  
growing appreciation of the benefits  
of cow testing associations and the  
increased necessity of running the  
dairy in a business-like manner, if  
profits are to be made when feed is  
so high.

It is the opinion of the



# MODERNIZING AN OLD FARM HOME

AN OLD FARM HOME MODERNIZED

By MRS. F. F. SHOWERS

**T**HE farmer, without whom no other class of society could exist, seemingly thinks the least of home comforts, wife, and children. All are thought of in relation to how much and in what way they will increase the revenue of the farm. I said to a farmer recently, "Why don't you put such and such comforts into your home instead of continually expending more money to make your horses, hens, and cattle more comfortable and sanitary?" He answered, "The house does not bring in money, as though all we lived for was the mere possession of money."

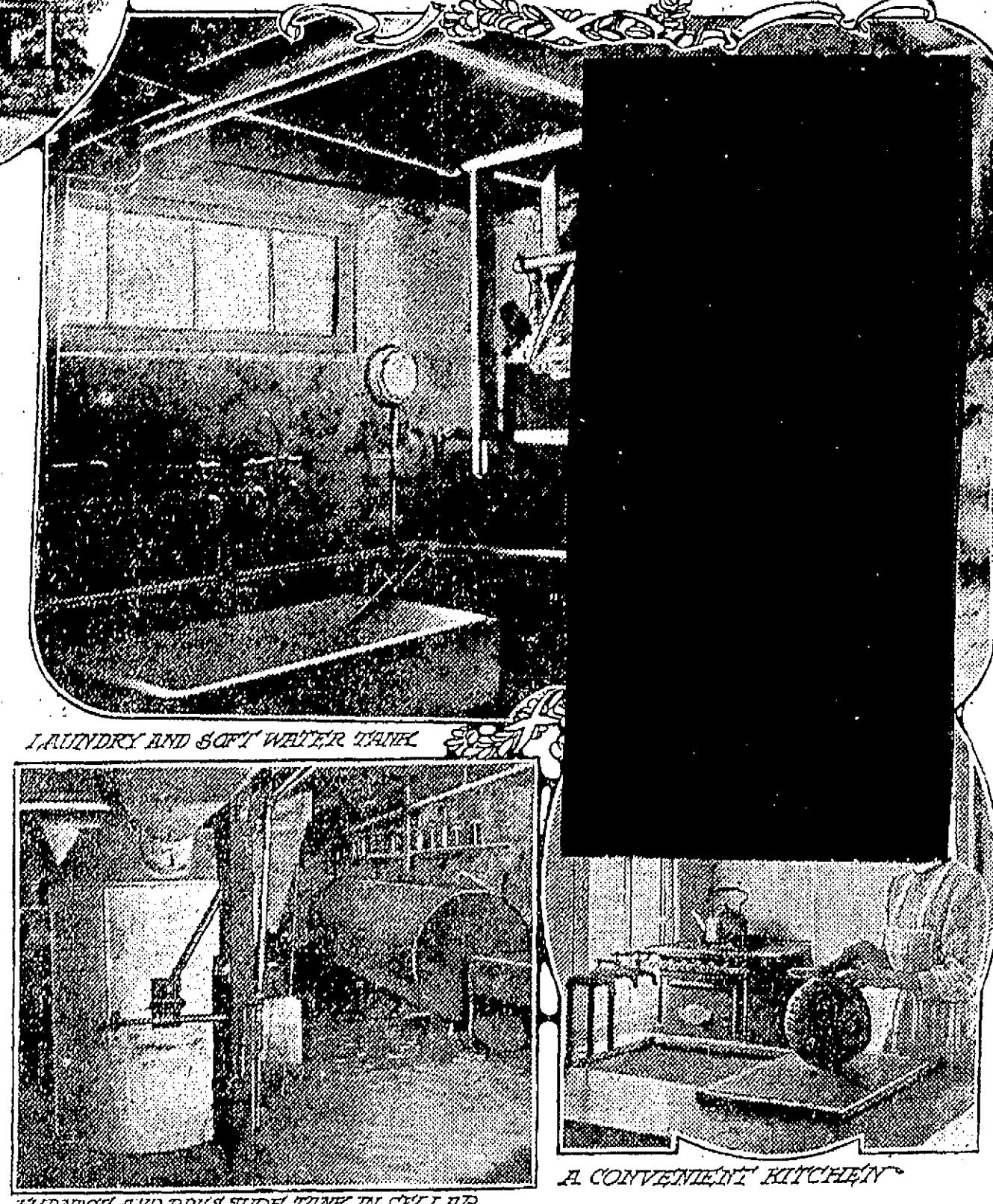
One cannot pick up a farm paper without reading an account of a corn-growing contest, a fat-stock show, a poultry show, and noting the prizes offered for the best results obtained. All of these tend to stimulate the boys and girls to become more interested in the farms and not to be satisfied with anything but the best. These contents are commendable and are serving to educate our boys and girls by placing before them tangible standards they may seek to secure. This education causes them to be dissatisfied with their previous attainments, and the result is progress. The boy sees the result of the carefully selected seed, the painstaking preparation of the seed bed made possible by some piece of machinery he is not in possession of, and the result is now seed and now machinery. You think you see the immediate result of this added expenditure of money, but how about your daughter? You may be giving her the domestic science course in the high school, but are you willing to spend the same amount of money for her to put into operation the knowledge she has acquired?

Co-operation is the key word of today. The wife has co-operated with the husband from the beginning of time. It is high time the husband co-operated with the wife and daughters. Now, this co-operation is not as costly as it may seem. When I give you the figures on the cost of installing the modern conveniences we have in our home I am sure you will agree with me that many can afford to expend the amount, when the results are taken into consideration. Get together, study your conditions, and you will be surprised with the amount of pleasure you derive from planning and rearranging your home.

I should like to suggest that you give your farm some suitable and appropriate name, a name by which it will be recognized not only in that immediate locality, but a name that will mean something to future generations. We have named our farm, "The Man," in honor of my father, who was born on the Isle of Man.

The house as a whole is shown in one of the illustrations. The stones for the porch, which is ten feet wide and fifty feet around the outer wall, were taken from the pasture. The floor of the porch is cement and slopes towards either corner, where drains are located. I wish to call your attention to the number and height of the windows of the house, which provide health-giving air and light. The chimney is built in the center of the house from the collar bottom. It contains three different flues from the basement to the top, one for the furnace and one each for the two fireplaces. The cistern is situated in the lot just beyond the maple tree. The windmill, which pumps the water and air for the large pressure tank in the basement, is located at the corner of the barn. A self-regulating device is attached to the mill so that when the pressure in the tank reaches sixty pounds a lever is forced upwards and starts to throw the mill out of gear by the time the pressure has been increased to eighty pounds the mill is entirely out of gear and remains so until we draw water enough to reduce the pressure in the tank, when the mill is again thrown in gear. A thirty barrel galvanized tank is located in the bay mow of the barn into which is conducted the soft water from the eaves of the barn. The water from this tank is conveyed to the house through a one and a half inch pipe, and furnishes sufficient water for the summer months. During the winter months the soft water is obtained from a large cistern, the connection with which I shall explain later. There are cement walls leading from the front and side porches to the driveway and also to the barn.

Another illustration is that of the basement showing the large pressure tank which receives the water from the windmill. The supply pipe is tapped near the barn and supplies water for the basement, kitchen, and bathroom on the second floor, besides furnishing power to run the lift pump and supplying water for lawn and garden. The hot air pipes of the furnace open directly into the shafts above the furnace so that there are no side pipes excepting the one running to the kitchen. The vegetable cellar opens directly from the furnace room and has an opening into the kitchen. The vegetable cellar opens directly from the living room into the kitchen. This is finished in white, the same as the kitchen. We also have



before passing through the riser to all parts of the house and barn.

The corner of the laundry containing the pressure gauge, lift pump, and pressure tank connected with the cistern, is shown in one of the illustrations. The connection with the lift pump is cut off in the summer months as we have had plenty of soft water from the tank in the barn. By means of this lift pump and pressure tank the pressure in the soft water pipes is the same as that in the hard water pipes and does away with waiting for the lift pump to work.

Directly above the laundry and connected by a stairway is the kitchen. On one side of the landing of this stairway is the refrigerator and on the other side a wood box. These are both filled from the outside of the house. All of the floors on the first floor are hard maple, either waxed or oiled, and covered with rugs.

The kitchen, shown in one of the illustrations, is painted in white oil enamel and the walls are covered with white oil cloth paper in the design. In this kitchen is a large center table with a sink in one corner, above which you see the hard water faucet and the hot and cold soft water faucets. The table is 55x38 inches and stands 33 inches from the floor. The sink is 18x34 inches. With the help of a board which I can slide over the sink, I can increase the size of my table. At the end of the table is a large drawer for kitchen spoons, knives, forks, etc. This room has three windows and a door containing a window. There are built-in cupboards and flour and bread bins, all out of the way of dust. The gas range in the corner of this room is like any city gas range and furnishes sufficient heat for the serving of twenty or thirty people. The hot water tank shown in the picture is heated during the winter months by the furnace which has a coil of ons and one-half ins and one inch pipe connected directly with this tank. The tank furnishes sufficient heat for the kitchen, and we found the water hot enough to attach a radiator in the living room, thus adding much to the comfort of the room and saving on the fuel bill.

The laundry is equipped with movable tubs, and hot water is to be had at all times when the furnace is being used. When the furnace is not in use a fire in the laundry stove supplies us with good hot water. There the washing is away from the living rooms, and the steam is drawn up the flue of the main chimney, which does away with steam all over the house. The sink in the laundry is connected with the sewer pipes leading to the cesspool, thus carrying off all waste water from the laundry. The last, and I suppose most important picture is the bill of expense for installing these conveniences:

Light and gas fixtures, including gas	
ma-chin, all piping, gas stove, and all fixtures.....	\$262.47
Pressure tank, thirty barrel tank in barn,	
digging of trench from windmill to house,	
pump at mill, piping, laundry, bathroom	
and kitchen equipments complete.....	255.00
Installation of furnace with all pipes and registers.....	135.00
Two fireplaces, including grates, tile, cement and labor,.....	31.50
	\$723.97

I know you will agree with me when I say the farm house can be made as convenient as any city home and at a much less expense of upkeep. Come to "The Man" and see how simple and convenient these appliances make the so-called drudgery of farm life—From the Report of the Wisconsin Country Life Conference.

HIS REASONS.

"You say there is a real estate boom. Have you any grounds for that assertion?"

"Sure I have. The grounds I am trying to sell."

Missouri school teachers may form a union and agitate for higher wages

over a blue depth of valer, and clung to the mountain side like a brancio to a rock, a spica was dug out so that one could walk for as much as three yards on the level. Once leave this space and one either climbed upward, balanced on the slant or plunged downward.

Around the house and bordering the road that led up the mountain were Italian chestnut trees so large that it took from three to five of us to span the trunks of most of them. Under one of these one evening I saw crouch-

ing what I took to be a small, dark gray kitten. Stopping, I found that it was not a kitten, but a mushroom.

Our good peasant neighbor, hurrying toward me, begged that I would not disturb it, saying that she depended on this very year. After a few days of rain, what had seemed a kitten now looked a stately cat, and when it reached the weight of six pounds it was gathered and eaten.

Missouri school teachers may form a union and agitate for higher wages

the face of all kinds of dangers and discouragements forced their way into the heart of the plague-infested region, established rough and ready scientific laboratories at Mukden, made a large number of autopsies upon the stricken Chihlians—the first which had ever been performed in this ancient capital, the religious scruples of the Chinese having prevented experiments of the kind—and, in a bulky volume recently issued at Manila, have presented to the scientific world a detailed and comprehensive study of

this disease—probably the most famous in history and romance as it is certainly the most terrible in the world.

Vote by Post in Australia.

Voting by post has again become

common in Australia. The house of repre-

sentatives, after lively scenes, recently adopted by 37 votes against 36 the third reading of the bill restoring postal voting. The government had fre-

quent resort to the closure

in the fourteenth century an epidemic known to students as the black death swept over the larger part of the civilized world. It started in northern China, worked its way westward, and ultimately destroyed 25,000,000 people in Europe, one-fourth of the total population. Two years ago

P. Strong and Dr. Oscar Teague, in

## MIND IS RESTORED BY SHOCK OF FALL

New York Cabman, Who Lost Reason in 1908, Now Assembling His Fortune.

WAS WORTH \$500,000

Broke Down Under Stress of Activities and a Nervous Disorder Developed Insomnia—Recovery Is of Nature to Excite Wonder.

New York.—James Hebron, known as Delmonico Jimmy, because he had the cab privilege of Delmonico's for more than 30 years, and who lost his mind in 1908 through an attack described by physicians as "extremo-rastheia," has regained his mental faculties through an accident, and is now recovering some of his fortune, estimated at \$500,000, which disappeared while he was unable to direct his affairs.

This became known the other day when Supreme Court Justice Seabury signed an order discontinuing four suits brought by Hebron against the stock exchange firm of Wassermann Bros., for an accounting of the proceeds of stock which were held for his account when he lost his reason. In his suit it developed that his account was operated by a member of his family without his permission or knowledge, and the Wassermann firm made a settlement for \$27,000.

Hebron's recovery was of a nature to excite the wonder of physicians. He is now 59 years old and previous to the time his mind became clouded he was most active. While maintaining his livery business at Delmonico's, he carried on a real estate business and worked in Wall street. The big men of the street called him Jimmy and he knew most of them by their first names.

In May, 1907, he broke down under the strain of his activities. A nervous disorder developed insomnia, and he went to Europe for treatment. An operation was performed on him in Dublin, but he did not get better. His mind was gone. He was helpless and useless. His business interests fell away, and he was content to go about with his wife, letting things take their own course.

In May, 1911, exactly four years from the time his illness began, he

three kinds of water in the faucet over the laundry. Opening into the same hall into which the bathroom opens is the den or library, from which room there is an outside door opening onto an upper porch for airing bedding and shaking rugs. There is a long hall connecting these rooms with the front hall, into which the bedrooms open and which also leads to the front stairway and to the reception hall below.

These briefly enumerated, are the mechanical devices about which pages might be written in describing the conveniences they make possible, to say nothing of the sanitation. I know those who are employed in the kitchen noticed the location of the table in the center of the room and its proximity to the gas range and built-in cupboards. It is also sanitary, as there are no openings and corners between sink and adjoining walls for the accumulation of dust. Woodwork and walls, being in white enamel, are easily kept clean. Having all kinds and plenty of water directly above the sink does away with lifting and carrying of water pails and garbage cans. The gas light directly above the table makes it impossible to get into your own shadow. The gas range needs but the lighted match, and the drudgery of carrying in wood, lighting and keeping up the fire, and carrying out the ashes is done away with. I shall here answer a question I know will arise, and that is the cost of fuel and light with this system. Our bill from July 3, 1911, to July 3, 1912, was fifty-two dollars, or one dollar a week for all cooking, baking, and lighting of the house and barn. Compare this with the time spent in getting up wood for the kitchen stove or the cost of coal, or will those who live in the city compare these figures with their gas and electric light bills.

The bathroom has appealed to more rural visitors at our home than has any other room in the house. Those of you who have come in from the hay field on a hot summer day or have come from a dusty, dirty threshing job, would know how to appreciate this room. Here you have hot or cold water as you wish, or soft or hard water to meet your fancy.

The laundry is equipped with movable tubs, and hot water is to be had at all times when the furnace is being used. When the furnace is not in use a fire in the laundry stove supplies us with good hot water. There the washing is away from the living rooms, and the steam is drawn up the flue of the main chimney, which does away with steam all over the house. The sink in the laundry is connected with the sewer pipes leading to the cesspool, thus carrying off all waste water from the laundry. The last, and I suppose most important picture is the bill of expense for installing these conveniences:

Light and gas fixtures, including gas	
ma-chin, all piping, gas stove, and all fixtures.....	\$262.47
Pressure tank, thirty barrel tank in barn,	
digging of trench from windmill to house,	
pump at mill, piping, laundry, bathroom	
and kitchen equipments complete.....	255.00
Installation of furnace with all pipes and registers.....	135.00
Two fireplaces, including grates, tile, cement and labor,.....	31.50
	\$723.97

I know you will agree with me when I say the farm house can be made as convenient as any city home and at a much less expense of upkeep. Come to "The Man" and see how simple and convenient these appliances make the so-called drudgery of farm life—From the Report of the Wisconsin Country Life Conference.

HIS REASONS.

"You say there is a real estate boom. Have you any grounds for that assertion?"

"Sure I have. The grounds I am trying to sell."

Bell on Bottie.

Francis MacMillen, noted violinist, given to violent headaches, has devised a method of safeguarding himself against bichloride or mercury poison.

He has a medicine chest stocked with 14 bottles, one of which contains bichloride tablets.

Each of the bottles is a bell, emitting, when being shaken, one of the minor or major tones of the chromatic scale. The mercury bottle bell emits the tone of B sharp.

Missouri school teachers may form a union and agitate for higher wages

over a blue depth of valer, and clung to the mountain side like a brancio to a rock, a spica was dug out so that one could walk for as much as three yards on the level. Once leave this space and one either climbed upward, balanced on the slant or plunged downward.

Around the house and bordering the road that led up the mountain were Italian chestnut trees so large that it took from three to five of us to span the trunks of most of them. Under one of these one evening I saw crouch-

ing what I took to be a small, dark gray kitten. Stopping, I found that it was not a kitten, but a mushroom.

Our good peasant neighbor, hurrying toward me, begged that I would not disturb it, saying that she depended on this very year. After a few days of rain, what had seemed a kitten now looked a stately cat, and when it reached the weight of six pounds it was gathered and eaten.

Missouri school teachers may form a union and agitate for higher wages

the face of all kinds of dangers and discouragements forced their way into the heart of the plague-infested region, established rough and ready scientific laboratories at Mukden, made a large number of autopsies upon the stricken Chihlians—the first which had ever been performed in this ancient capital, the religious scruples of the Chinese having prevented experiments of the kind—and, in a bulky volume recently issued at Manila, have presented to the scientific world a detailed and comprehensive study of

this disease—probably the most famous in history and romance as it is certainly the most terrible in the world.

Vote by Post in Australia.

Voting by post has again become

common in Australia. The house of repre-

sentatives, after lively scenes, recently adopted by 37 votes against 36 the third reading of the bill restoring postal voting. The government had fre-

quent resort to the closure

in the fourteenth century an epidemic known to students as the black death swept over the larger part of the civilized world. It started in northern China, worked its way westward, and ultimately destroyed 25,000,000 people in Europe, one-fourth of the total population. Two years ago

P. Strong and Dr. Oscar Teague, in

the fourteenth century an epidemic known to students as the black death swept over the larger part of the civilized world. It started in northern China, worked its way westward, and ultimately destroyed 25,000,000 people in Europe, one-fourth of the total population. Two years ago

P. Strong and Dr. Oscar Teague, in

the fourteenth century an epidemic known to students as the black death swept over the larger part of the civilized world. It started in northern China, worked its way westward, and ultimately destroyed 25,000,000 people in Europe, one-fourth of the total population. Two years ago

P. Strong and Dr. Oscar Teague, in

the fourteenth century an epidemic known to students as the black death swept over the larger part of the civilized world. It started in northern China, worked its way westward, and ultimately destroyed 25,000,000 people in Europe, one-fourth of the total population. Two years ago

P. Strong and Dr. Oscar Teague, in

the fourteenth century an epidemic known to students as the black death swept over the larger part of the civilized world. It started in northern China, worked its way westward, and ultimately destroyed 25,000,000 people in Europe, one-fourth of the total population. Two years ago

P. Strong and Dr. Oscar Teague, in

the fourteenth century an epidemic known to students as the black death swept over the larger part of the civilized world. It started in northern China, worked its way westward, and ultimately destroyed 25,000,000 people in Europe, one-fourth of the total population. Two years ago

P. Strong and Dr. Oscar Teague, in

the fourteenth century an epidemic known to students as the black death swept over the larger part of the civilized world. It started in northern China, worked its way westward, and ultimately destroyed 25,000,000 people in Europe, one-fourth of the total population. Two years ago

P. Strong and Dr. Oscar Teague, in

the fourteenth century an epidemic known to students as the black death



## GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE

Thursday, November 30, 1916

Published by  
W. A. DRUM & A. B. SUTOR

Entered at the post office at Grand  
Rapids, Wis., as second class mail  
matter.

Subscription Price—Per year, \$1.50;  
6 months, 75c; 3 months, 40c; if  
paid in advance.

Published Every Thursday at Grand  
Rapids, Wood County,  
Wisconsin.  
Telephone Number 324

### ADVERTISING RATES

Resolutions, each ..... 75c  
Card of Thanks, each ..... 75c  
Transient Readers, per line ..... 5c  
Obituary Poetry, per line ..... 5c  
Paid Entertainments, per line ..... 5c  
Display Ad Rates 15c per inch.

### DO MUD ROADS PAY?

Indiana has 26,000 miles of graveled roads; Iowa has 16,000 miles of dirt roads.

It costs Indiana less than \$80 per mile for maintaining her graveled roads.

Indiana builds roads by bonding, thus straining out the cost over a fifteen or twenty year period, which, with interest, maintenance, etc., is practically taken care of by the tax income, and it has hard roads to use in the meantime.

Iowa, and Illinois to a large extent, sinks its taxes in mud and has only mud roads.

Graveled roads cost—for grading and graveling—from \$2,000 to \$3,000 per mile; \$2,500 is a fair estimate.

Sixty miles of graveled roads at \$3,000 a mile would cost \$180,000, or \$340,000 for 180 miles, in three years.

By bonding, this principal interest and maintenance could, with income, be wiped out in fifteen or sixteen years and a county could have had 180 miles of hard roads for fifteen or sixteen years.

Not world wide generation be taxed for the whole expense.

Does it pay to have mud roads?—Chicago Examiner.

### OPPORTUNITY FOR YOUNG MEN

Send the boys to Chicago the first week of December. Considering the nominal investment it will be money put in a place where it will yield substantial returns.

Wisconsin young people are getting interested in "Keeping books with the cows" and a number of demonstrations were recently held in the country school houses where the pupils bring milk samples and do the testing with the aid of the association testers.

The party at Vincent Brostowitz's place was well attended last Sunday night, and all present report a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. John Jagodzinski, Sr., left Tuesday for Milwaukee to attend the funeral of Mr. Kryslak.

Leander Anderson has sold his farm to a party from Sheboygan. Mr. Anderson and family will move onto the J. Jacobson farm where they will make their home for the present.

Mrs. M. Abel of Winneconne spent a few days last week visiting her sister, Mrs. Henry Hackbart.

Wm. Berg and daughter Bertha of Grand Rapids spent Monday at the Berg home.

Ed Verhulst had his new barn shingled last week.

H. Bennett of Marshfield was a business caller here last week.

Axel Forslund of Irma visited relatives here last week.

Send your boy to the International this year, during the first week in December. Next season he will not be a wimping absentee if he has in him the material for an up-to-date farmer and live stock raiser. Special reduced rates on all eastern and some western railroads.

### ALCOHOL FOR FUEL

While most things these days need gasoline for fuel or an incentive to "make them go," it seems that such is not the case with detectives. According to the Stevens Point Journal the detectives recently employed by the mayor in his cleanup of the city, used considerable alcohol to keep them keyed up to a working temperature, as is evidenced by the following item taken from that paper:

The Milwaukee detectives brought hero to the mayor several weeks ago to assist in cleaning up the city, seem to have been a prize thirst squad. At least the entry in their itemized bill of \$346.17 net, against the city would justify such a suspicion. The bill, which covers thirty-four separate collective items under the head of "drinks, cigars, pool, card room, dice playing, and lost game, etc." Twenty-six of these items are for drinks or cigars or both. The accounts run from Sept. 28 to Oct. 28.

The superintendent's expense account for drinks, cards, cigars, pool, etc., was \$75.55. Operator No. 54 listed \$20.65 under this head and that of "lost at cards," etc. The loquacious No. 55, however, was the real spender. His account was \$36.60.

### STOMACH AGONIES DUE TO POISON

One Dose of Remedy Sweeps Pain  
Away—Hundreds of Thousands  
Restored.



May's Wonderful Remedy is unlike any other. It sweeps the bile and pectorous catarrhal accretions from the system. Soothes and relieves inflammation in the intestinal tract, the cause of serious and fatal ailments, such as gall stones, appendicitis, acute indigestion, cancer and ulcers of the stomach and intestines, yellow jaundice, constipation, gastritis, auto-intoxication, etc., etc. In every locality there are grateful people who owe their complete recovery to May's Wonderful Remedy. Thousands say it has saved them from the knife. The most thorough system cleanser known. Contains no alcohol or habit-forming drugs. FREE booklet on Stomach Aliment. Address Geo. H. May, Mfg. Chemist, Chicago. Better you buy a bottle of May's Wonderful Remedy from Otto's Pharmacy, or any reliable druggist, who will refund your money if it fails.

## Hemo Is More Than Malted Milk

Do you suffer from indigestion, sleeplessness or nervousness?

Do you feel distressed after eating or weak upon arising in the morning?

HEMO, a palatable food drink, has helped to supply energy, to build health for thousands and will do the same for you.

Makes a delicious food drink by simply adding water.

We suggest that you try a 50c package with our guarantee of satisfaction.

OTTO'S PHARMACY

Grand Rapids, Wis.

### ONLY DESERVING COWS LEAD DAIRY ELECTION

One election is over, but another is on in Wisconsin. "Watchful weighing" with "feed at any price" are the slogans in the campaign now being carried on in 34 counties of the state by members of Wisconsin cow testing associations.

That is always election day in many Wisconsin dairy herds, with only the deserving individuals getting the state majorities, is clearly shown. The activities of testers employed cooperatively by local associations, the college of agriculture, the state dairymen's association and the United States department of agriculture.

More than 350 cows won election to this month's official honor list. Mud-slinging and fraud had no place in the contest, which, as usual was a quiet one. The "electrical efficient" consisted of the tester in each case, who used the Babcock test as the ballot box, and feed and milk records placed at said crossing.

On motion by unanimous vote of the council, the clerk calling the roll, previous meeting was dispensed with, and the minutes approved.

The General Business Committee, to whom has been referred the petition for a street light where the C. & N. W. Railway crosses First Ave. So., recommended that the light be installed and also that the city attorney be instructed to take up with the Railway Company the matter of having bells placed at said crossing.

On motion, by unanimous vote of the council, the clerk calling the roll, the report was accepted and the light ordered in.

The matter of the proposed ordinance for the issuance of the ten thousand dollar bond, for a new fire engine house, came up for final passage, and, after much discussion, it was decided not to pass same but to introduce a new ordinance for the issuance of ten thousand dollar bonds, five thousand of which shall be used for fire engine house and five thousand dollars for a new fire truck.

The resignation of Mrs. A. F. Gottschalk from the library commission was read and accepted.

The resignation of Mr. J. L. Nash, superintendent of public works, was read and accepted.

On motion, by unanimous vote of the council, the clerk calling the roll, the mayor made the following appointment:

E. C. Rossier, waterworks and electric commissioner, to succeed himself.

Ben Hansen to succeed Mrs. A. F. Gottschalk on the library commission.

E. T. McCarthy to succeed J. L. Nash as superintendent of public works.

On motion by unanimous vote of the council, the clerk calling the roll, it was decided to have the wagon bridge painted and the rods tightened.

The mayor appointed Aldermen Plenke, Geoghan and Jackson as a committee to look up the matter of building a tower at the west side city hall, for the purpose of drying hose, and to report at the next council meeting.

On motion, by unanimous vote of the council, the clerk calling the roll, it was decided to have the wagon bridge painted and the rods tightened.

The mayor appointed Aldermen Plenke, Geoghan and Jackson as a committee to look up the matter of building a tower at the west side city hall, for the purpose of drying hose, and to report at the next council meeting.

Oscar Durkee arrived via his Ford Saturday evening from Waukegan, Illinois. He found the roads bad and was two days on the road.

Mrs. Otto Kuhnen returned to her home in Waukegan, Illinois, after a two week visit with her parents.

Gaehaag Bros. installed a water system in their barn last week.

Gault Bros. are rapidly clearing their farm of stumps and trees, and about all the tilling is done.

Ernest Dillman, Leo Covey and Fred Dawes returned from the north woods last week, each with a fine buck.

H. Planning and J. Schneider made a business trip to Grand Rapids last week.

Mrs. P. H. Likes was called to Black River Falls Saturday by the illness of her daughter, Mrs. Gladys McManners.

Fred Fox wears a watermelon slice these days. The cause is a girl born Tuesday, November 14.

A large crowd was present at the fellowship meeting last Friday evening. All were well pleased with the talk of Rev. O'Neill of Rockwood.

A large crowd attended the 10c social and program given by Miss Anna Simonsen in Dist. No. 2.

George Robinson arrived Friday from Miles. He brought only part of his luggage, being hungry, we suppose he had eaten most of it there before coming home.

Mrs. Pick and babe are visiting her mother for a short time. She arrived last week.

Era Brooks arrived home last week from Beechwood with a fine buck.

The Sunday school program committee is preparing a short play and cantata for the Christmas program. The cantata to be rendered is "The Joy of Old Santa Claus."

A community Thanksgiving dinner will be given at the church. Bring your basket and enjoy a dinner with your neighbors.

Mrs. Mary Johnson left last week for Rockford, Illinois, where she will spend Thanksgiving with her daughters.

Otto Erdman built a new wood house last week.

Arrangements are being made whereby the anti-saloon league speaker will be in our community the first of the year. If any of the communities around would like a date, please write P. H. Likes, Vesper, and a date can be secured.

### A Possible Solution.

"How can a man be as stupid as that fellow and live?"

"Some of the men at the club have a theory that he was raised on a vacuum bottle"—Judge.

### The Reason.

"I say, why did you name that dog of yours Gospin?"

"Because he's such a backbiting—Baltimore American."

17-pd

### FOR SALE.—\$225 takes my Ford touring car. Demountable rims, 4 new tires and tubes. Hessler shock absorbers and other extras. Car is in good running order. No trades. Phone 224.

17-pd

### SAFETY SERVICE

Arthur Winkler of Packwaukee returned home last Friday, after a week's visit here with relatives.

Our town chairman, D. H. Parks, is pretty busy these days on the county board of supervisors, in their annual session at Stevens Point.

There was a good attendance at the party at the Clussman home last Wednesday night. Proceeds will be \$20.20, and all had a very enjoyable time.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Clussman left last Saturday for Madison where they will spend a fortnight at the home of their son, Clinton. They will return by way of Valley Junction, where they will make a short visit with other relatives.

Several members of our local Sunday school attended a district gathering at Plover last Saturday.

M. B. S. Fox spent Saturday and Sunday at Plover visiting with her old-time schoolmate, Miss Cynthia Dickerman.

It may be of interest to some, especially old settlers, to learn of the death of George H. Slack, which occurred at Maltese, Wyoming. He resided here about twenty-eight or thirty years ago and at the present time has relatives in our town.

### Wood County National Bank

Grand Rapids, Wis.

### Overland Automobiles

## WANT COLUMN

**WANTED**—Reliable man to represent as locally or to travel. Pay weekly. All or part time. Howe Campbell nursery Co., Rochester, New York.

It pd.

**FOR SALE**—A registered Holstein bull, serviceable, eggs also grade Holstein cows at low prices. Ray Johnson, Johnson & Hill Co.'s store.

**FOR SALE**—Good mare, weight about 1200 lbs. Sold cheap. Enquiry of A. Gettsinger, Vesper, Wis., R. I. Dec. 15-pd.

**CHICKENS**—With self dollars applied Rhode Island Red pullets, all ready to lay now; eighteen months old; hens \$1.50 apiece. Delivered in city. Drop a postal to Box 31, Route 7, City.

**FOR SALE**—Seven ten-foot comeders, cherry finish, all ready in good condition. Price \$2.00 each; also six ten-foot sections of shoveling, cherry finish, price \$2.50 per section. See George Forand, Grand Rapids.

**FOR SALE**—Hoosier kitchen cabinet and library set. Inquiry of Mrs. L. J. Remond, 1078 Washington Ave., Phone 522.

**FOR RENT**—Modern 5 and 6 room flats with bath. Janitor service and hot and cold water year round, steam heat. Apply to Taylor Scott & Daly.

**FOR RENT**—One warm front ground floor room. Inquiry of Vacant House, 218-3rd St. So. or call 749.

## LOCAL ITEMS

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Germanson of Elsie are visiting at the George Goodman home.

Mrs. Beasie Buckley has returned from a visit at Cedar Rapids and Dubuque, Iowa.

Guy Law of Babcock was among the pleasant callers at the "Fellows" office on Tuesday.

Mrs. Emilie Eernil of Monroe is visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. James Strom.

Mrs. Marian Phillips has gone to Madison to spend Thanksgiving with Miss Delores Ward.

Mrs. O. R. Moore leaves today for Baraboo where she will spend Thanksgiving time with her mother and sister.

Stevens Point Journal: Mrs. F. J. Kafenecker of Grand Rapids and her mother, Mrs. M. Koomers of Fond du Lac, have returned to Grand Rapids after a visit here.

Mrs. and Mrs. G. J. Kelley of Milwaukee are in the city visiting at the home of Mrs. John Collier. Mrs. Kelley was formerly Miss Edna Collier and is well known in this city. Mrs. Kelley came here to be with her daughter Marlan, who underwent an operation at Riverview hospital the fore part of the week.

## MAYORS NAME DELEGATES TO HEALTH CONVENTION

Mayors of Wisconsin cities are manifesting their interest in the general public health movement, to which communities, organizations and individuals are giving increasing attention each year, by the appointment of delegates to the annual meeting of the Wisconsin Anti-Tuberculosis Association, which will be held in Milwaukee Friday and Saturday, Nov. 24th and 25th. Practically every municipality in the state will be officially represented in the delegation which will meet in Milwaukee to discuss a more intensive campaign against tuberculosis and all preventable disease and an extension of the organized forces, such as open air schools, community nurses, and health measures, which are as important to the general physical welfare of the community as they are to its protection against specific disease foes, such as tuberculosis.

The action of the various cities in appointing delegates to the meeting is especially fitting in view of the fact that the organization of the state association eight years ago was the fulfillment of promise made to the various Wisconsin cities which involuntarily raised the funds for sending the first state tuberculosis exhibit to the International Congress on Tuberculosis in Washington and which asked in return that a state campaign against the disease be organized. Since that time the scope of the state association has steadily enlarged until it is now a general public health organization, specializing in infant welfare, school health and sanitation, community nursing, and other lines of activity by which the economic cost and sorrow caused by preventable disease and death may be reduced and which are closely allied with the campaign against tuberculosis.

In connection with the annual meeting, the general sessions of which will be held on Friday, there will be special conferences for public health nurses, for visiting nurse associations and club women interested in promoting the visiting nurse movement, for sanatorium superintendents and trustees, and for medical men on the diagnosis and treatment of tuberculosis.

## LIVE STOCK PRODUCTION AND THE STOCK SHOW

If public interest in the International Live Stock Exposition was not justified, this is the reason. Not only is commercial live stock production profitable to an unprecedented degree, but the task of rehabilitating the industry must be vigorously prosecuted if the nation is to be assured of an adequate supply of meat.

Improvement of live stock is the need of the hour. As cost of production increases, breeders and feeders cannot achieve maximum results with the inferior and mediocre grades of cattle that constitute too large a percentage of the stuff now reaching market.

It is an accepted axiom that the profit is in the gain. It corresponds with the motto of Transportation Specialists that the money is in the stocks, meaning passengers who are not stranded seats.

Profitable breeding pure live stock is questionable and possible only during periods of abnormally high prices, and cattle raising is to be placed on a permanently stable basis, the present system must be abandoned.

The management of the International Live Stock Exposition is exploiting an idea that is slowly gaining ground. Education is a proverbially slow process and progress is attained only by persistent endeavor. To insure maximum profits at minimum cost in the sphere of meat production is the mission of the International Live Stock Exposition. That mission is primarily designed to benefit the producer, incidentally it will work to the advantage of the carrier, the manufacturer and the consumer, consequently its success is desirable from many angles.

From a utilitarian standpoint the International Live Stock Exposition which opens the 24th of November, December 2 to 9, stands in the front rank of the world's educational institutions and no farmer or stockmen can afford to stay away.

## NO POTATOES FOR THE LUMBERJACKS

**WANTED**—Reliable man to represent as locally or to travel. Pay weekly. All or part time. Howe Campbell nursery Co., Rochester, New York.

It pd.

**FOR SALE**—Good mare, weight about 1200 lbs. Sold cheap. Enquiry of A. Gettsinger, Vesper, Wis., R. I. Dec. 15-pd.

**CHICKENS**—With self dollars applied Rhode Island Red pullets, all ready to lay now; eighteen months old; hens \$1.50 apiece. Delivered in city. Drop a postal to Box 31, Route 7, City.

**FOR SALE**—Seven ten-foot comeders, cherry finish, all ready in good condition. Price \$2.00 each; also six ten-foot sections of shoveling, cherry finish, price \$2.50 per section. See George Forand, Grand Rapids.

**FOR SALE**—Hoosier kitchen cabinet and library set. Inquiry of Mrs. L. J. Remond, 1078 Washington Ave., Phone 522.

**FOR RENT**—Modern 5 and 6 room flats with bath. Janitor service and hot and cold water year round, steam heat. Apply to Taylor Scott & Daly.

**FOR RENT**—One warm front ground floor room. Inquiry of Vacant House, 218-3rd St. So. or call 749.

## LOCAL ITEMS

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Germanson of Elsie are visiting at the George Goodman home.

Mrs. Beasie Buckley has returned from a visit at Cedar Rapids and Dubuque, Iowa.

Guy Law of Babcock was among the pleasant callers at the "Fellows" office on Tuesday.

Mrs. Emilie Eernil of Monroe is visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. James Strom.

Mrs. Marian Phillips has gone to Madison to spend Thanksgiving with Miss Delores Ward.

Mrs. O. R. Moore leaves today for Baraboo where she will spend Thanksgiving time with her mother and sister.

Stevens Point Journal: Mrs. F. J. Kafenecker of Grand Rapids and her mother, Mrs. M. Koomers of Fond du Lac, have returned to Grand Rapids after a visit here.

Mrs. and Mrs. G. J. Kelley of Milwaukee are in the city visiting at the home of Mrs. John Collier. Mrs. Kelley was formerly Miss Edna Collier and is well known in this city. Mrs. Kelley came here to be with her daughter Marlan, who underwent an operation at Riverview hospital the fore part of the week.

## MAYORS NAME DELEGATES

## TO HEALTH CONVENTION

Mayors of Wisconsin cities are manifesting their interest in the general public health movement, to which communities, organizations and individuals are giving increasing attention each year, by the appointment of delegates to the annual meeting of the Wisconsin Anti-Tuberculosis Association, which will be held in Milwaukee Friday and Saturday, Nov. 24th and 25th. Practically every municipality in the state will be officially represented in the delegation which will meet in Milwaukee to discuss a more intensive campaign against tuberculosis and all preventable disease and an extension of the organized forces, such as open air schools, community nurses, and health measures, which are as important to the general physical welfare of the community as they are to its protection against specific disease foes, such as tuberculosis.

The action of the various cities in appointing delegates to the meeting is especially fitting in view of the fact that the organization of the state association eight years ago was the fulfillment of promise made to the various Wisconsin cities which involuntarily raised the funds for sending the first state tuberculosis exhibit to the International Congress on Tuberculosis in Washington and which asked in return that a state campaign against the disease be organized. Since that time the scope of the state association has steadily enlarged until it is now a general public health organization, specializing in infant welfare, school health and sanitation, community nursing, and other lines of activity by which the economic cost and sorrow caused by preventable disease and death may be reduced and which are closely allied with the campaign against tuberculosis.

In connection with the annual meeting, the general sessions of which will be held on Friday, there will be special conferences for public health nurses, for visiting nurse associations and club women interested in promoting the visiting nurse movement, for sanatorium superintendents and trustees, and for medical men on the diagnosis and treatment of tuberculosis.

## LIVE STOCK PRODUCTION AND THE STOCK SHOW

If public interest in the International Live Stock Exposition was not justified, this is the reason. Not only is commercial live stock production profitable to an unprecedented degree, but the task of rehabilitating the industry must be vigorously prosecuted if the nation is to be assured of an adequate supply of meat.

Improvement of live stock is the need of the hour. As cost of production increases, breeders and feeders cannot achieve maximum results with the inferior and mediocre grades of cattle that constitute too large a percentage of the stuff now reaching market.

It is an accepted axiom that the profit is in the gain. It corresponds with the motto of Transportation Specialists that the money is in the stocks, meaning passengers who are not stranded seats.

Profitable breeding pure live stock is questionable and possible only during periods of abnormally high prices, and cattle raising is to be placed on a permanently stable basis, the present system must be abandoned.

The management of the International Live Stock Exposition is exploiting an idea that is slowly gaining ground. Education is a proverbially slow process and progress is attained only by persistent endeavor. To insure maximum profits at minimum cost in the sphere of meat production is the mission of the International Live Stock Exposition. That mission is primarily designed to benefit the producer, incidentally it will work to the advantage of the carrier, the manufacturer and the consumer, consequently its success is desirable from many angles.

From a utilitarian standpoint the International Live Stock Exposition which opens the 24th of November, December 2 to 9, stands in the front rank of the world's educational institutions and no farmer or stockmen can afford to stay away.

## THE GOOD JUDGE FINDS UNCLE BEN A GOOD LOSER



**MANY** a man says it's worth losing a five dollar bill to learn about the little chew of W-B CUT. It saves more than that on what he spends for tobacco, but the big point is that he has found what tobacco satisfies most. W-B CUT is rich tobacco, there's more to it. The chew and the touch of salts bring out the tobacco satisfaction without the risk of cutting and snuffing.

—NATIONAL CIGAR CO., NEW YORK CITY.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

© 1917 N. C. Cigar Co., New York City.

## OPINIONS DIFFER AS TO DEER LAW



### Kiddies' Clothes Washed Like New

Little girls' frocks and boys' wash suits come out of our laundry looking as good as the day you bought them. No matter how much dirt the kiddies grind into their clothes, we get it all out. And our prices are ridiculously small.

### Normington Bros. The Launderers

### COAL AND WOOD

The Best  
Grades at  
Reasonable  
Prices.

CALL US UP AT  
Phone 416 or 5

### BOSSETT BROTHERS

WOOD AND COAL YARDS

### Highest Prices Paid for HIDES AND FURS

Hides, per lb.....	.28c
Horsehides, each.....	.88.00
Skunk hides, each.....	\$2.00 to \$3.00
Rubbers, per lb.....	.5c
Aire tires, per lb.....	.4c
Inner tubes per lb.....	.2c
Muskdeer skins, each.....	.25 to .50c
Rags, per lb.....	.2c
Paper, per hundred lbs.....	.30 to .40c
Magazines, per 100 lbs.....	.70c

### LOUIS JOSEPH

East Side, near Eugene Millers  
Phone 874

### WELL DRILLING!

We are prepared to do your  
**WELL DRILLING**  
at reasonable prices. We  
have two modern machines  
and will operate year 'round.

#### Satisfaction Guaranteed

**CARL KRONHOLM**  
Phone 3E3 Rudolph  
Address Grand Rapids, Wis., R. 4



When you want a first class job of repairing on your Auto. Oldest man in point of service in the city and have always given good workmanship at moderate prices.

### Ford Repairing a Specialty

Remember I was the first Ford man in the city. I specialize on this work and carry a complete line of repairs. Let me do your next job or overhaul your car this winter.

### GEO. HUNTINGTON,

Opposite the East Side City Hall,  
Grand Rapids, Wis.

### Editor Tells How D. D. D. Cured His Eczema

Clergyman and Banker Also Write

H. G. Hotchkiss, Editor Echo, Prophetstown, Ill., recently wrote to me concerning his case of eczema which had been standing for fifteen years. Now I am completely healed, after 4 bottles of D. D. D. I have seen a case of 25 years standing cured in a few months, and a case of scabies or harmer's itch which he could not cure himself.

F. R. Nease, Barber, Hopkinsville, Ky.: I treat with this doctor and am much better. They did me no good; my face and scalp were full of the disease. I applied D. D. D. twice a day and was smooth as butter.

Rev. Dr. Huntington, First Presbyterian Church, Roanoke, Va.: For three years I suffered intensely so I have at last given up hope in D. D. D. and am no longer tortured by it. I have had no hesitancy in acknowledging the great virtue of this specific.

Dr. J. E. Daly, Druggist, to recommend this soothng cooling liquid, 25c, 50c & 1.00.

comes to us and we will tell you more about this remarkable remedy. Your money back guarantee first article you send us. Soap keeps your skin healthy. Ask about it.

J. E. DALY, DRUGGIST.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

### LOCAL ITEMS

E. B. Redford spent several days in Chicago last week on business.

Mrs. Louis Schall and sister are visiting with relatives in Eau Claire this week.

C. A. Normington was at Marshfield on Friday evening to attend the boxing show.

Attorney W. E. Wheeler left on Saturday for the southern part of the state on a business trip.

Mrs. Dan Ellis and little son expect to spend Thanksgiving at Plainfield with Mrs. Ellis' mother.

Mrs. Peter McCamley spent several days last week at Medford and Park Falls visiting with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Oscar Hagen of Clintonville is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Goodman until after Thanksgiving.

—Don't fail to take advantage of the cut price Book Sale at Otto's Pharmacy, Nov. 29 to Dec. 6th.

Mrs. George Forrard left Saturday evening for Mauston where she will attend to matters connected with her piano business.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Sutor were in Marshfield over Sunday to visit with relatives and consult a specialist regarding Mrs. Sutor's health.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Roach, who have been making their home in Eau Claire since the fall, are spending their "sport" here.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Liverbaugh of the town of Carson, Portage county, were business visitors in the city on Saturday. While here they favored the Tribune with a pleasant call.

Eighty-one horses, mostly all draft stock were either killed or injured in a fire which burned one of the Ringling Bros. horse tents while the show was exhibiting at Huntsville, Ala., November 1st.

Harry Nelmark of the town of Saratoga was a business caller at the Tribune office on Saturday. Mr. Nelmark expects to leave in the near future for Chicago, where he will make his residence in the future.

Gerhart Kersten of the town of Sigel, favored this office with a pleasant call on last Thursday. Mr. Kersten recently rented the C. D. Johnson farm, known as the Reilly place. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson have moved to this city to live.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Stake, who have been living near Wild Rose the past three years, where Mr. Stake had charge of a farm, passed thru the city on Monday enroute to the town of Hansen, where they will spend the winter with his father, August Stake.

Friendship Press: Ole H. Olson and Edw. Larson of Strong Prairie were arrested Monday by Under-Sheriff Sullivan on the charge of killing a deer during the closed season in this county. They were brought before Justice Galbraith Tuesday and plead not guilty, and the case was adjourned until Dec. 15th.

A number of the friends of Mrs. Matt Kaudy surprised that lady on Friday afternoon, the affair taking the nature of a farewell party for Mrs. Kaudy, who left this week for Ripon, where Mr. Kaudy is employed. The afternoon was spent in a very pleasant manner by all in attendance.

"After that year I went no more to Scotland."

Among the seekers for such "pleasure" it may be that there are some whose souls still answer to the promptings of generous sentiment. To such I would say: Stop a moment and think—think twice at least before, for the empty purpose of displaying your physical dexterity, you deliberately add to the heavy load of the world's misery. These creatures you are about to molest have nerves like ours; have hopes and aims and fears; have affection and family ties; and they have never wronged you! In that remarkable book of Du Maurier, "Peter Ibbetson," is found this passage, page 95, 96:

"As I picked it (the wounded rabbit) off the ground, and felt its poor little warm, narrow chest, and the last beats of its heart under its weak ribs, and saw the blood on its fur, I was smitten with pity, shame and remorse; and I settled with myself that I would find some other road to English gentleness than the slaying of innocent wild things, whose happy life seems so well worth living."

To those who, when the "open season" is on, are wont to find their "sport" in duck hunting along our shores, I would recommend the following from a current periodical:

"I remember I once stood at sunset on a lonely beach, looking out over the water, completely absorbed in the beauty of the scene, when suddenly a tern sailed slowly into view. I raised my gun and fired, and the bird, with a broken wing, fell whirling thru the air to the water. Wishing to end its misery, I fired another shot, but this fell short; and then, my ammunition gone, I went slowly back over the sand hills, leaving the tern to float back and forth on the dark water and utter its mournful cry.

"In the morning I went again to the beach and found the poor creature, half dead, dragging itself up the sand, covered with blood. In mercy I killed it. Never shall I forget the look of those deep, shining black eyes that seemed to ask only for death and relief from suffering. It seemed like murder. From that moment I quit hunting forever."

#### HEALTH NEWS

Dog fanciers have long noted that when a house-dog begins to get fat and wheezy it is pretty apt to be attacked by a stubborn skin disease.

In such a case they cut down the diet and increase the open air exercise, thus relieving the overburdened body of poisonous substances.

The sin of gluttony is common and therefore much condoned, but like every other violation of Nature's laws, has a penalty. Fat inefficiency, sluggish mentality, the reddened nose, the pimply face, certain of the chronic skin eruptions, and much nervousness and nervousness are due to the abuse of the digestive apparatus.

Rich, indigestible foods in large quantities highly seasoned to stimulate the jaded palate, are forced into a body already rebellious from repletion. Exercise is largely limited to walking to and from the table and bodily deterioration proceeds rapidly.

Many an overfed dyspeptic, suddenly dragged by the stern hand of circumstance from a life of physical ease and plenty and forced to work out of doors, suddenly discovers that his semi-invalidism has gone, that a chronic skin derangement of many years standing has disappeared and that a new vigor and zest of life has been given him.

Not everyone can spend his whole time in the open air, but a certain amount of exercise and plain wholesome food in an amount not exceeding the body's needs can be had by almost everyone. Simple moderate diet and exercise make for health.

These are not faddish food theories; they are just plain common sense.

F. R. Nease, Barber, Hopkinsville, Ky.: I treat with this doctor and am much better. They did me no good; my face and scalp were full of the disease. I applied D. D. D. twice a day and was smooth as butter.

Rev. Dr. Huntington, First Presbyterian Church, Roanoke, Va.: For three years I suffered intensely so I have at last given up hope in D. D. D. and am no longer tortured by it. I have had no hesitancy in acknowledging the great virtue of this specific.

Dr. J. E. Daly, Druggist, to recommend this soothng cooling liquid, 25c, 50c & 1.00.

comes to us and we will tell you more about this remarkable remedy. Your money back guarantee first article you send us. Soap keeps your skin healthy. Ask about it.

J. E. DALY, DRUGGIST.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

Copyright 1916  
The House of Kuppenheimer

Copyright 19

## OPINIONS DIFFER AS TO DEER LAW

It is pretty hard to find a matter on which we all believe exactly alike, and the result is that some of the hunters in this vicinity did not think that our article on the deer law did them justice last week. It could not be expected that they would all feel alike on the subject, but we do know there are some that feel that way about it, and that there are others that are much more radical in their views. Following is an article by a man who has hunted in many localities and has at last come to the conclusion that hunting and killing cannot be classed among the "sports" of life:

### The "Sport" of Killing

At a certain time in the year a strange impulse takes possession of some people. It is shown in a desire to shed blood; to slay the helpless; to inflict fear, pain and death where once was life, peace and happiness. It then becomes the "proper thing" to leave one's home, invade the homes of our peaceful brothers of the forest, and kill them for what we are pleased to call our "sport." It is this spirit of the beautiful wilds, which speak of mystery and poetry and God, are turned into savagery by those who claim to be made in the "image of God"; when the graceful and timid deer, whose very innocence should shield it from harm, chased and ambushed by human beings, rushes wildly through the woods, trailing its blood behind it on the foliage of its forest home.

Why is it that so-called civilized men (and some women!) enter upon this blood carnage with such enthusiasm? Is it in account of the outdoor life it offers? But that can be gained in a hundred ways without shedding of innocent blood. The camera, mountain-climbing, and the joys of harmless camping life should be sufficient for human beings with a spark of chivalry in their natures, without the need of hounding to death innocent creatures living their own lives in their own homes? Why should we continue to cling to our bosoms the old, barbarous associations of the outdoor life (legacies from our savage ancestry) when we can enjoy its pleasures without them?

### No Sudden Death Alone

Let it be remembered this is not a matter of sudden death, but for many wounded animals crawl away to die slowly—a sad fastness. In "Tracks of a Rolling Stone," by Hon. H. J. Cole, are illustrated the possibility of such a terrible accident to occur in the chase of any wild animal that escapes, wounded:

"For a long snap-shot on the stag and hit the beast in the haunch. It was so late in the day and the wounded animal had run away. Nine days later I spied the big stag again...."

"Not once did he rise or attempt to feed, but lay there restlessly beating his head against the ground. I knew well enough what that meant. His plaint could not reach my ear, but it reached my heart.... I put up the 200-yard sight and killed him."

"With not attempt to describe the body in detail. It would not be desirable, I may say that it was wasted away and almost fleshless except for his wounded haunch, which was greatly swollen. This I had done, and for my pleasure!

"After that year I went no more to Scotland."

Among the seekers for such "pleasure" it may be that there are some who still answer to the propounder of generous sentiment if I am not mistaken. I would say, "Stop a moment and think—think twice at least before, for the empty purpose of displaying your physical dexterity, you deliberately add to the heavy load of the world's misery. These creatures you are about to molest have nerves like ours; have hopes and aims and fears; have affection and family ties; and they have never wronged you! In that remarkable book of Du Maurier, 'Peter Ibbetson,' is found this passage, pages 95, 96:

"I picked it (the wounded rabbit) off the ground, and felt its poor little warm narrow chest, and the last beats of the heart under its weak ribs, and saw the blood on its fur. I was smitten with pity, shame and remorse; and I settled with myself that I would find some other road to English gentleness than the slaying of innocent wild things, whose happy life seems as well worth living."

To those who, when the "open season" is on, are bent to find their "sport" in such hunting along our roads, I would recommend the following from a current periodical:

"Remember I once stood at sunset on a lonely beach, looking out over the water, completely absorbed in the beauty of the scene, when suddenly a tern sailed low into view. I raised my gun and fired, and the bird, with a broken wing, fell into the water. Wishing to save it, I dashed after it, but it fell short of me, and my ammunition gone, I went slowly back over the sand hills, leaving the tern to float back to the dark water and utter its mournful cry."

"In the morning I went again to the beach and found the poor creature, half dead, dragging itself up the sand, covered with blood. In mercy I killed it. Never shall I forget the look of those deep, shiny black eyes that seemed to ask only for death and relief from suffering. It seemed like murder. From that moment I quit gunning forever."

### HEALTH NEWS

Dog fanciers have long noted that when a house-dog begins to get fat and wheezy it is pretty apt to be attacked by a stubborn skin disease. In such cases, cut down the diet, and increase the open air exercise, thus relieving the overburdened body of poisonous substances.

The sin of gluttony is common and therefore much condoned, but like every other violation of Nature's laws, has a penalty. Fat inefficiency, sluggish mentality, the reddened nose, the pimpled face, certain of chronic skin eruptions, and much fatigue and nervousness are due to the abuse of the digestive apparatus.

Rich, indigestible foods in large quantities, highly seasoned to stimulate the jaded palate, are forced into the body, ready rebellions from rebellion. Exercise is largely limited to walking to and from the table, and bodily deterioration proceeds rapidly.

Many an overfed dyspeptic, suddenly dragged by the stern hand of circumstance from a life of physical ease and plenty and forced to work out of doors suddenly discovers that his semi-invalidism has gone, that his chronic skin derangement of many years standing has disappeared and that a new era and zest of life has been given him.

Not everyone can spend his whole time in the open air, but a certain amount of exercise and plain wholesome food in an amount not exceeding the body's needs can be had by almost everyone. Simple moderate diet and exercise make for health.

Druggists are glad to recommend this soap, which costs 25c and \$1.00. Come to us and we will tell you more about this remarkable remedy. Our money backs it. You can't believe your eyes. D.D. Soap keeps your skin healthy. Ask about it.

J. E. DALY, DRUGGIST.

### LOCAL ITEMS

E. B. Redford spent several days in Chicago last week on business.

Mrs. Louis Schall and sister are visiting with relatives in Eau Claire this week.

C. A. Normington was at Marshfield on Friday evening to attend the boxing show.

Attorney W. E. Wheelan left on Saturday for the southern part of the state on a business trip.

Mrs. Dan Ellis and little son expect to spend Thanksgiving at Plainfield with Mrs. Ellis' mother.

Mrs. Peter McCamley spent several days last week at Medford and Park Falls, visiting with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Oscar Hagen of Clintonville is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Goodman until after Thanksgiving.

Don't fail to take advantage of the cut price Book Sale at Otto's Pharmacy, Nov. 29 to Dec. 6th.

Mrs. George Forrand left Saturday evening for Mauston where she will attend to matters connected with her piano business.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Sutor were in Marshfield over Sunday to visit with relatives and consult a specialist regarding Mrs. Sutor's health.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Roach, who have been making their home in Buena Vista during the past summer, have arrived in the city and will probably remain here until spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Livernash of the town of Carson, Portage county, were business visitors in the city on Saturday. While here they favored the Tribune with a pleasant call.

Eighty-one horses, mostly all draft stock were either killed or injured in a fire which burned one of the Ringling Bros. circus tents while the show was exhibiting at Huntsville, Ala., November 1st.

John Neimark of the town of Santosa was a business caller at the Tribune office on Saturday. Mr. Neimark expects to leave in the near future for Chicago, where he will make his residence in the future.

Gernhart Kersten of the town of Sigel, favored this office with a pleasant call on last Thursday. Mr. Kersten recently rented the C. D. Johnson farm, known as the Reilly place. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson have moved to this city to live.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Stache, who have been living near Wild Rose the past three years, where Mr. Stache has had charge of a farm passed thru the city on Monday enroute to the town of Hansen, where they will spend the winter with his father, August Stache.

Friendship Press: Ole H. Olson and Ed Larson of Strong Prairie were arrested Monday by Under-Sheriff Sullivan on charges of killing a deer during the closed season in this county. They were brought before Justice Galbraith Tuesday and plead not guilty, and the case was adjourned until Dec. 15th.

A number of the friends of Mrs. Matt Kaudy surprised that lady on Friday afternoon, the affair taking the nature of a farewell party for Mrs. Kaudy, who left this week for Ripon, where Mr. Kaudy is employed. The afternoon was spent in a very pleasant manner, by all in attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Church entertained the members of the Friday evening Bridge Club at their home on Saturday evening of last week. The evening's entertainment was opened by a seven o'clock dinner, after which the members played bridge for the balance of the evening. The prizes were awarded to Mrs. Geo. LaBour, Mrs. Edward Hougen, Mr. LaBour and Louis Reichel. The evening was spent in a very pleasant manner by those present.

Vesper Pioneer: The Vesper people who made a shopping trip to the county seat Saturday afternoon, were agreeably surprised to be met at the depot by the Grand Rapids band. However, the reason for their arrival was to entertain the members of the Travelers' Association who were organized and 100 representatives from Grand Rapids and Wausau came on this train to attend the meeting. Grand Rapids has a nice little band and the music was enjoyed by all.

When one of those little German bands strike town it is generally taken as a sure sign that spring is not far distant. However, one showed up in this city on Monday, and it is hardly likely that anybody is claiming that spring is at hand. It may be that this is in line with the other signs and is an indication of a mile's width. Maybe this was such a measly little band that it has no effect on the weather.

The price of milk has not been raised to 8 cents per quart as was the intention of the milk dealers earlier in the season. So far as can be learned, most of the milkmen agreed to the raise, and then some of them kept right on selling milk at the old price, evidently within the limits of slipping one over on their competitors. It happened, however, that one of the milk dealers happened to be of an inquisitive turn of mind, and the result was that it only took him a few minutes to sift the bottom, and the result is that the combination was busted and milk will remain at 7 cents a quart.

Andy Knuteson of Dexterville was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Saturday while in the city on business. Mr. Knuteson is one of the old residents of this section of the country, having come to Grand Rapids in 1870. At that time he was a lad but ten years of age. He was a hard worker and at that time was a mere handful, while Centralia had but a few hours. Where the Dixon House now stands was nothing but woods in those days and the rest of the west side was more or less of a wilderness. For a number of years past Mr. Knuteson has been farming in the southern part of the county between Dexterville and Babcock, where he has a nice place located on the Yellow River, and he says that altho at one time he knew everybody in town now he is almost a total stranger.

L. H. Collen and Louis Podratz of the town of Sigel were among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Saturday while in the city on business. Mr. Collen is a recent arrival in this part of the country, having come here from St. Paul, N. D., and bought the Mike Sterck place, where he has been located for a couple of weeks. Mr. Collen was agreeably surprised one day last week by a visit from Eric Anderson, and a former neighbor of North Dakotans, Mr. Anderson came here to look over the country and was so favorably impressed with the appearance of things that he bought the Louis Podratz farm in the town of Sigel, and expects to move here in the spring with his family. There are 40 acres in the Podratz farm and the consideration was \$7,000. Mr. Podratz has not decided what he will do, but has until spring to think the matter over and make up his mind.

Arthur Sickles is ill with an attack of pleurisy.

W. T. Lyle transacted business in Stevens Point Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Nash returned Sunday from a visit in Chicago.

Miss Lorraine Kehl of Almond is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Dernbach.

Ernest Rayone spent Sunday in Rudolph with his brother John, who is in very poor health.

Mrs. A. J. Chambers has returned from a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Logan at Sparta.

W. F. Collins spent several days at Stevens Point last week visiting with friends and relatives.

Mrs. Edna Bruderle departed on Monday for Plymouth to spend Thanksgiving with her sister.

James Higgins of the town of Grand Rapids was among the business callers at the Tribune office on Tuesday.

Larry Ward of Babcock and Geo. Ward of Madison, were in the city on Tuesday looking after some business matters.

Stevens Point Journal: Frank Patterson was over from Grand Rapids the first of the week visiting his parents.

Dr. C. T. Foote and wife returned Saturday from their wedding trip and have gone to housekeeping on Eighth street.

J. B. Arpin returned home on Sunday from Texas where he spent the past two weeks looking after his business interests.

John Possley has returned from the hospital Green Bay where he has been taking treatments for the past several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Jasperson of Edwards expect to spend Thanksgiving at Neenah with Mr. Jasperson's relatives.

George Weaver of the state of Washington, arrived in the city the past week to spend the winter with his aunt, Miss Anna Menier.

Officer Louis Panter and Arthur Sickles returned Saturday from their deer hunting trip near Glidden. Each brought home a fine deer.

Mr. and Mrs. John Skibbi of Junction City drove down in their auto Sunday and visited until Monday morning with Mr. and Mrs. James Klappa.

Charles Eberius of the town of St. Germain was among the business callers at the Tribune office on Monday. He reports everything moving along nicely out his way.

Chas. Dixon and Peter Holberg returned Sunday evening from Minnesota where they have been in charge of a dredge for the Rood Construction Co. the past season.

W.H. Henke on Baker street, and on Tuesday commenced excavating for the erection of a home 30x30, two stories. A. F. Billmyre is drawing the plans.

Frank Gallagher of the town of Saratoga was among the business callers at the Tribune office on Tuesday. Mr. Gallagher reports the roads good down his way, even though a little wet in spots.

Mr. and Mrs. John Schnabel, Sr. will spend Thanksgiving with their daughter, Mrs. Lind, in Hillsboro. Miss Kate Hostetter has gone to Trout Lake for a visit with her sister, Mrs. Andrew Mosher.

The Rt. Rev. K. A. Mueller of Waterbury, Bishop of the Moravian church, was in town over Sunday on official business. He preached in the German church Sunday morning and evening and in Rudolph in the afternoon.

The supper and sale at the Scandinavian Mission church last Saturday was the biggest success of its history and that they have ever had. The Willing Workers society will hold its annual business meeting in the parsonage on Wednesday evening, December 6. On Tuesday, December 7, the Ladies' Aid society will meet at the home of Mrs. Win. Kernen, on McKinley street. The meeting will begin promptly at 2 p. m. The services on Sunday morning, December 8, will be held in the English language.

The supper and sale at the Scandinavian Mission church last Saturday was the biggest success of its history and that they have ever had. The Willing Workers society will hold its annual business meeting in the parsonage on Wednesday evening, December 6. On Tuesday, December 7, the Ladies' Aid society will meet at the home of Mrs. Win. Kernen, on McKinley street. The meeting will begin promptly at 2 p. m. The services on Sunday morning, December 8, will be held in the English language.

The supper and sale at the Scandinavian Mission church last Saturday was the biggest success of its history and that they have ever had. The Willing Workers society will hold its annual business meeting in the parsonage on Wednesday evening, December 6. On Tuesday, December 7, the Ladies' Aid society will meet at the home of Mrs. Win. Kernen, on McKinley street. The meeting will begin promptly at 2 p. m. The services on Sunday morning, December 8, will be held in the English language.

The supper and sale at the Scandinavian Mission church last Saturday was the biggest success of its history and that they have ever had. The Willing Workers society will hold its annual business meeting in the parsonage on Wednesday evening, December 6. On Tuesday, December 7, the Ladies' Aid society will meet at the home of Mrs. Win. Kernen, on McKinley street. The meeting will begin promptly at 2 p. m. The services on Sunday morning, December 8, will be held in the English language.

The supper and sale at the Scandinavian Mission church last Saturday was the biggest success of its history and that they have ever had. The Willing Workers society will hold its annual business meeting in the parsonage on Wednesday evening, December 6. On Tuesday, December 7, the Ladies' Aid society will meet at the home of Mrs. Win. Kernen, on McKinley street. The meeting will begin promptly at 2 p. m. The services on Sunday morning, December 8, will be held in the English language.

The supper and sale at the Scandinavian Mission church last Saturday was the biggest success of its history and that they have ever had. The Willing Workers society will hold its annual business meeting in the parsonage on Wednesday evening, December 6. On Tuesday, December 7, the Ladies' Aid society will meet at the home of Mrs. Win. Kernen, on McKinley street. The meeting will begin promptly at 2 p. m. The services on Sunday morning, December 8, will be held in the English language.

The supper and sale at the Scandinavian Mission church last Saturday was the biggest success of its history and that they have ever had. The Willing Workers society will hold its annual business meeting in the parsonage on Wednesday evening, December 6. On Tuesday, December 7, the Ladies' Aid society will meet at the home of Mrs. Win. Kernen, on McKinley street. The meeting will begin promptly at 2 p. m. The services on Sunday morning, December 8, will be held in the English language.

The supper and sale at the Scandinavian Mission church last Saturday was the biggest success of its history and that they have ever had. The Willing Workers society will hold its annual business meeting in the parsonage on Wednesday evening, December 6. On Tuesday, December 7, the Ladies' Aid society will meet at the home of Mrs. Win. Kernen, on McKinley street. The meeting will begin promptly at 2 p. m. The services on Sunday morning, December 8, will be held in the English language.

The supper and sale at the Scandinavian Mission church last Saturday was the biggest success of its history and that they have ever had. The Willing Workers society will hold its annual business meeting in the parsonage on Wednesday evening, December 6. On Tuesday, December 7, the Ladies' Aid society will meet at the home of Mrs. Win. Kernen, on McKinley street. The meeting will begin promptly at 2 p. m. The services on Sunday morning, December 8, will be held in the English language.

The supper and sale at the Scandinavian Mission church last Saturday was the biggest success of its history and that they have ever had. The Willing Workers society will hold its annual business meeting in the parsonage on Wednesday evening, December 6. On Tuesday, December 7, the Ladies' Aid society will meet at the home of Mrs. Win. Kernen, on McKinley street. The meeting will begin promptly at 2 p. m. The services on Sunday morning, December 8, will be held in the English language.

The supper and sale at the Scandinavian Mission church last Saturday was the biggest success of its history and that they have ever had. The Willing Workers society will hold its annual business meeting in the parsonage on Wednesday evening, December 6. On Tuesday, December 7, the Ladies' Aid society will meet at the home of Mrs. Win. Kernen, on McKinley street. The meeting will begin promptly at 2 p. m. The services on Sunday morning, December 8, will be held in the English language.

The supper and sale at the Scandinavian Mission church last Saturday was the biggest success of its history and that they have ever had. The Willing Workers society will hold its annual business meeting in the parsonage on Wednesday evening, December 6. On Tuesday, December 7, the Ladies' Aid society will meet at the home of Mrs. Win. Kernen, on McKinley street. The meeting will begin promptly at 2 p. m. The services on Sunday morning, December 8, will be held in the English language.

The supper and sale at the Scandinavian Mission church last Saturday was the biggest success of its history and that they have ever had

# The Treasure of Spandau

An Audacious Hazard of Nikolai, Independent Agent, as Related by His Lieutenant, Summers

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman)

"War," said Nikolai to me, "is the greatest of all knaverys. It is made possible only by the tribute that the strong have exacted from the weak. So, by retrieving the German government of its funds, I shall be assisting the cause of humanity."

We were in Berlin. The Morocco affair had stirred all Europe, and war between the Teuton and the Gaul was believed to be imminent. All Berlin was afire with enthusiasm. Nikolai, passing patriotic processions, laughed scornfully.

"And this the folly of these silly sheep of which the government hopes to reap the advantage by an unpredictable attack on France," he said. "It would be a charity to prevent it."

"Prevent war?" I exclaimed.

Nikolai turned to me. "What makes war possible?" he asked.

"Money," I answered promptly.

"And the German government's war fund is—"

"In the fortress of Spandau," I exclaimed suddenly enlightened.

Everybody knows that after France had paid Germany a huge monetary indemnity in 1871, the Teuton government set aside a war fund of several million pounds in gold, which was incurred in the recesses of the fortress of Spandau nine miles from Berlin. And it was this sum that Nikolai contemplated raiding.

I confess the audacity of the scheme staggered me. Even knowing Nikolai as I did, the idea appeared to me incredible. Yet here was this one man calmly proposing to loot the treasures of the kaiser, and those buried in the recesses of one of Germany's most powerful fortresses.

The evening papers were full of war news. Among other items we gleaned that the guns of Spandau were about to be dismounted and sent to the frontier, to help overawe the French government. It was the policy of Germany to obtain her ends peacefully if possible. In consequences, the publication of these items, as calculated to terrify France, was rather encouraged. The papers teemed with stories of the preparations for mobilization.

Among other things we read that a cargo of shrapnel shells was to be hauled to Spandau, and thence to be conveyed with the guns to a waste territory in Alsace, used by the government for war manoeuvres on a large scale. Extensive firing practice, we learned, was to be carried on there, and, if the French government did not then come to terms, the mimile war would be converted into a reality.

Nikolai was morose on the following day. I think the magnitude of his scheme was now better realized by him. Together we haunted the vicinity of the freight yards.

"Those shells will arrive from the Krupp factories," he meditated. "Summers, it will be our task to convey them to Spandau in person."

"But how?" I asked.

Nikolai smiled. "In bureaucracy," he answered, "everything is possible." And he made an appointment to meet me at the freight yards at seven o'clock that evening.

That was the hour at which the special train, bearing the load of shells, was due to arrive. Everything goes by clockwork in Germany, and punctually at seven o'clock the train entered the station, the great shells openly displayed in the cars. Upon the engine was a representative of the Krupp works.

Dismayed as a mechanic, I waited, terrified lest at any moment some of the officers should inquire my business. But they were too much absorbed with the affairs in hand. A tall officer in uniform, wearing crossed swords upon his shoulders, stepped forward among those waiting and dismissed an order. I gasped; it was Nikolai himself.

He beckoned me and said, with unusual roughness:

"I want you, my man, to help unload this cargo at its destination." Then, turning to the officers assembled, he added:

"You see, gentlemen, it is the emperor's special order. These shells must be run in to Spandau this evening or I cannot answer for the consequences."

They did not scrutinize the paper hard. They saw the signature of the kaiser and saluted. Then, turning to the station agent, Nikolai commanded that the train be shunted to the private line which runs direct to the fortress.

Half an hour later the train was in motion. Nikolai and I rode upon the engine, our solitary companion being the driver, whose duty would be completed when he had taken the train to its destination. A brief run brought us within sight of the frowning fortress, a bastion strong enough to have defied centuries of time and all the artillery of any hostile army. Yet Nikolai had set himself to capture its treasures!

The train ran right within the walls and halted in a wide square inside, around which the great black bulks of the guns loomed like some prehistoric monsters. Soldiers were passing busily to and fro; none of them, however, paid any attention to us. They had their orders, and in Germany meddling with external affairs is discouraged. Nikolai stepped off and proceeded toward a little archway which led to the quarters of the commanding officer. Presently the two emerged together.

"Your Excellency," said Nikolai, "I have now fulfilled the emperor's instructions. You yourself, doubtless, have received orders as to the disposition of these shells. I shall proceed to unload them, with the help of your men, and my mechanics here will examine each shell separately for any possible defects sustained in transit. He is the chief foreman of the ord-

drumming of limbs and he dies." He said this in a tone loud enough to be perfectly understood by the helpless officer.

But then we were a little uncertain. It seemed incredible that we could remain there long undiscovered. Nikolai called the orderly.

"Go to bed," he said. "We do not need you."

I had expected that the soldier would question this command from a stranger, but the German soldier is trained to implicit obedience to the word of a superior. He simply saluted and marched stiffly out of the door. Then, at Nikolai's word, I raised the officer, and together we carried him into the ante-room, where we deposited him upon the hearth before the fire, with a pillow beneath his head.

All this while my thoughts had been running on the gold. But Nikolai was not yet ready. He had told me to make doubly sure that his plans would not miscarry. He called after the retreating orderly. The man turned.

"Send Captain Kuppenheim here," he said.

Two minutes later the captain came running in, drew himself up and saluted.

"Captain Kuppenheim," said Nikolai, returning the salute. "I have the honor to inform you that you will receive your orders from me." And he showed him a paper—Heaven knows how many of them Nikolai had forged, or how he had done so—bearing the superscription of the Kaiser. The captain looked at it and saluted again.

You will tell of a half company of men to keep guard in the courtyard," he said.

And, even as the words left my

sudden I had an inspiration. "The key will be upon his person," I exclaimed.

Nikolai's hand descended softly upon my shoulder. "You are right, Summers," he said. "Come!"

It was repugnant to me to lay hands upon the dead man there by the fire. I felt guilty as a paricide as I reverently cut the bonds; as a robber of the dead when I turned out the contents of the pockets. There were letters there in feminine writing, money, papers, a hasty glimpse at which revealed their unimportance to us, and a great gleaming golden watch which, as I took it, opened in my hand and flashed out the time to me. But there was no key.

"Round his neck," said Nikolai.

And there we found it. It was a little golden key, alone, but of a peculiar fashion. I saw at once that, by pressing a spring upon its handle, it was convertible into either of two other kinds through an automatic movement of the wards. There were, then, three locks to be forced.

I felt elated; I could hardly restrain my joy. But Nikolai stood looking down at me gravely.

"That's no use, Summers," he said. "We need the combination."

I had forgotten that. Our partial success had only made our eventual failure the more humiliating. Still, we had found the key. Perhaps the combination might be written down. "He was an old man," I said. "His memory might have been faulty. Would he have kept three sets of figures in his brain?"

The soldier took the key and opened the door obediently. As it swung back a blaze of electric light flooded the chamber. And I staggered back in astonishment. I saw astonishment upon Nikolai's face, astonishment upon the stolid countenances of the guards. For the vault beyond was heaped with shining coins.

There they lay, just as they had been flung in 1871. But the sacks which had contained them had mouldered under the touch of time, and the floor was heaped ceiling high with gold pieces. They lay like flakes of golden grain, shining and scintillating in the electric glow.

"Enter, men, and gather 2,000 pieces," said Nikolai. And the men obeyed him and staggered in, carrying the coins in pieces of rotting sackcloth.

"Close the door and remain on guard," said Nikolai. With our pockets filled and also bearing a precious cargo in our arms, we staggered out. At the second door, however, Nikolai halted.

"An officer may not carry a bundle," he said. "Summers, I must transfer this freight to you. Can you carry it?"

It was the heaviest burden I had carried in my life. I staggered through the passage, Nikolai beside me. At the outermost door he whispered his final instructions.

"Dump them in the freight cars," he whispered. "In the first car are tools. Unscrew the shells, pour out the shrapnel, and fill them. You understand? I shall be with you."

We passed out of the courtyard. The soldiers stood in columns of four, but at a word from Nikolai, they withdrew and formed a hollow square at some distance from the cars. The night was moonless, our operations were hardly visible.

When I had deposited my burden in the car, Nikolai and I went back for more. Twenty times we made that journey, and every time the soldiers brought out the colts to us. And at the twenty-first we had made scarcely an impression upon the shining hoard. Reluctantly Nikolai gave the final order to close the door.

Then all through the night I toiled filling the shells. I lifted them into the cars one by one, unscrewed the projectiles, filled them with coins, and poured out the shrapnel, until, in place of the golden flood that lapped my feet there was a stream of leaden bullets. It was dawn before my task was done.

It was done at last. The shells were screwed fast; in the breaking light Nikolai and I looked into each other's haggard faces. And we read in each other's eyes that we had miserably failed.

For neither of us had estimated in any degree the magnitude of our task. We had not known how very few gold pieces prove the limit of a man's strength. We had removed 40,000 pieces of gold, worth roughly \$200,000-\$200,000, when there remained 10,000,000 pieces behind!

With bleeding hands I descended from the cars. Nikolai followed to the driver, who was dozing upon his engine. The cars were uncoupled. It seemed hours before we got up steam, while the day lighted, and I waited in an agony of apprehension. At last the engine was in readiness to move. We sprang aboard, the wheels revolved, and as the sun rose we passed through the fortress gates into the open country beyond. We had plundered Spandau; but where was our gain?

"That," said Nikolai, "remains for future gathering. When the shells burst upon the practice field in Alsenz there will be good gold pieces sown among the weeds for our picking up." And so he began to laugh.

It was a scheme hatched in the most fantastic brain that ever a sane man possessed. We had fed the shells with gold, that we might pick up the contents after the big gun had fired at the practice targets on the waste ground! But the war scare blew over, and Spandau's guns were never moved. Doubtless our gold-filled shells still reposited in the arsenal at Spandau.

"The state should look to the well-being of the children from a very early age," said Mr. Pease, "even before they are born. The education of the young child is primarily physical and not primarily intellectual." In this regard, Great Britain has gone perhaps further than any other European country in providing medical inspection, nursing, housecraft, cookery and other domestic subjects to be encouraged, developed and supported with extra money from the national treasury. The compulsory school age, now fourteen, is to be raised. Supervision is to be extended over all the schools in Great Britain. Upon this rock former educational bills found wreck.

"The state should look to the well-being of the children from a very early age," said Mr. Pease, "even before they are born. The education of the young child is primarily physical and not primarily intellectual." In this regard, Great Britain has gone perhaps further than any other European country in providing medical inspection, nursing and meals for underfed children.

"We want to build," continued Mr. Pease, "a road from the elementary schools to the universities broad enough to be traveled by thousands of boys. The state will have a profit in the capacities of thousands which otherwise would be wasted and unrevealed."

Poor Secondary Schools.

The existing secondary school facilities were sharply criticized by Mr. Pease, who suggested that the "Academy," familiar to Americans from its description in a recent novel, was "an outstanding fact in our educational system," and a most discreditable one.

Be energetic and get up before breakfast in earnest. Don't try to sleep before you have eaten, but eat something light and satisfying, and start forth on a morning constitutional. You can get home again before the heat of the day has really set in.

If you find the morning walk impossible, try the evening walk. Start out after the sun has gone down, either before a late dinner or after an early one, and walk in the dusk until you are tired.

The woman who must work in office or shop should find systematic early morning and late evening exercise beneficial and invigorating.

"Alimony is the battle cry of freedom," said Mr. Pease.

Staggering Intelligence.

Great is the intelligence of the typical conductor of a "sightseeing car." One of these cars was passing the Luther Memorial church in Washington, a few days ago, when the statue of Martin Luther on the church lawn was pointed out and an interested countryman asked, "Who is Martin Luther?" The conductor promptly replied: "Why, he was the first pastor of that church." That conductor's knowledge of churches was almost up to that of the typical policeman.

The door of adversity is never locked.

## Making Tomorrow's World

By WALTER WILLIAMS, LL.D.

(Dean of the School of Journalism of the University of Missouri)

### NEW EDUCATION IN GREAT BRITAIN

work is done in many private schools

but there are many others where conditions make good work impossible. If education is to be compulsory the parent ought to have a guarantee as to the sanitary character of the schools and the way children are taught. It is the Pease bill, with its costly and comprehensive scheme, following a previous bill by Mr. Balfour, that is to be considered as a basis for national educational progress.

**Universities Adding "Bread Studies."** Borrowing the word from the German and the originator of that interesting and diverting educational spectacle, the Oxford-Cambridge cricket match. Coming from England to Scotland to take the headship of a college in Glenalmond, he was "struck by the absence of awe" in Scottish boys, or "even of ordinary respect" for the schoolmasters. One Scotch lad came up to him after a lesson and said: "Can I tell you where I can get some good worms? I am going out fishing."

**Public Schools Gaining, Private Losing.** A notable sign of educational change is the increase in the attendance upon the council or state (public) schools in Great Britain as compared with the attendance upon the voluntary or private schools. Five years ago 2,413,761 children were in attendance upon the council schools, this year, 3,213,899, an increase of 400,112. The attendance upon the voluntary schools had decreased 137,413 during the same period, falling off from 2,479,821 to 2,342,481.

Four principles are involved in the states' support of the council schools as outlined in the elementary school program of the Liberal party: Full and complete popular control and no religious test for teachers; every parent to have opportunity to send his child to a council school—or either the school to be taken to the child or the child to the school; where denominational teaching is permitted none of the cost is to be paid by taxation; a recognition of the value of public teaching.

**Teaching Steel Making at Sheffield.** At Sheffield is an example of the newer city university, a teaching university fashioned for general learning—because without general learning there cannot be the best technical education—but also for the special industries of the great manufacturing city of Sheffield. A vision saw in the metallurgical laboratory of the university, under the guidance of professors of eminence students working at the science of the steel industry. They were slim little figures, a lot of them, and with them were four or five older, stouter and more portly persons, who could be recognized as professors, though they had on leather aprons. At the steel works in the city the visitor

was shown the sand of the desert, red with the wrecks of the iron castings which broke—The Gatling gun jammed and the colonel dead. And the regiment blind with dust and smoke. The river of death has brimmed his bank, And England's far and Honor a name, But the voice of a schoolboy ralles the ranks: "Up play up! and play the game!"

(Copyright, 1913, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

### FLED FROM THE BAD SMELLS

**Indian Had Enough of New York in a Few Days, and Returned to Montana.**

In the course of his duties as purveyor of publicity for a northwestern railroad, Hoyle Smith not long ago brought an Indian from Glacier park, Montana, to New York. Smith wanted to know just what he thought of the town.

"Ugh! bad smells," said the Indian. "Why boil um black stuff in horse kettle?"

Smith explained that was tax for fixing the street. The Indian object to the perfume the dear ladies use. "Smell um like heap drug store," said the untutored savage. Men complicate tobacco, whisky and soap smells to his distaste. All hotels reminded him of yesterday's meals. The theaters smelled "old blankets—smell long time under bed." The street cars carried the scent of "many men—no water long time."

The burning gasoline from automobiles and the sickly odor from candy shop doors and guitars of dead air from the subway kiosks, and now and then sewer gas where the anti-electric diggers are tearing into street surfaces disgusted him.

"Indians must go home," said the New Yorker too many smells—all bad. And there was no compromise. Smith had to take him back to Glacier park.

**Fresh Air Pumps.** Electrically driven portable air pumps are provided by a big New York electric company to provide fresh air to its employees when working underground.

**Can Hardly Rely on It.** The first speech a man makes after he has been elected to high office is about an reliable an index of his future state of mind as a commencement essay.

Letters are written with the right. He is left-handed as a billiard player, but right-handed as a card dealer. And when he plays cricket he is a left-handed bowler, but a right-handed batsman. When you have achieved such ambidexterity you might cut off your right hand without offense.

It is quite natural to long for fame in spite of the fact that fame makes it just that much harder to dodge out of.

Letters are written with the right. He is left-handed as a billiard player, but right-handed as a card dealer. And when he plays cricket he is a left-handed bowler, but a right-handed batsman. When you have achieved such ambidexterity you might cut off your right hand without offense.

It is quite natural to long for fame in spite of the fact that fame makes it just that much harder to dodge out of.

Letters are written with the right. He is left-handed as a billiard player, but right-handed as a card dealer. And when he plays cricket he is a left-handed bowler, but a right-handed batsman. When you

# The Treasure of Spandau

An Audacious Hazard of Nikolai, Independent Agent, as Related by His Lieutenant, Summers

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman)

"War," said Nikolai to me, "is the greatest of all knavery. It is made possible only by the tribute that the strong have exacted from the weak. So, by robbing the German government of its funds, I shall be assisting the cause of humanity."

We were in Berlin. The Monroe affair had stirred all Europe, and war between the Teuton and the Gaul was believed to be imminent. All Berlin was ablaze with enthusiasm; Nikolai, passing a parole procession, laughed scornfully.

"And this the folly of these silly sheep of which the government hopes to reap the advantage by an unprofitable attack on France," he said. "It would be a charity to prevent it."

"Prevent war?" I exclaimed.

Nikolai turned to me. "What makes war possible?" he asked.

"Money," I answered promptly.

"And the German government's war fund is..."

"In the fortress of Spandau," I explained, suddenly enlightened.

Everybody knows that after France had paid Germany a huge monetary indemnity in 1871, the Teutonic government set aside a war fund of several million pounds in gold, which was incurred in the recesses of the fortress of Spandau, nine miles from Berlin. And it was this sum that Nikolai contemplated raiding.

I confess the audacity of the scheme staggered me. Even knowing Nikolai as I did, the idea appeared to me incredible. Yet here was this one man calmly proposing to hot the treasures of the kaiser and those buried in the recesses of one of Germany's most powerful fortresses.

The evening papers were full of war news. Among other items we gleaned that the guns of Spandau were about to be dismantled and sent to the frontier, to help overawe the French government. It was the policy of Germany to obtain her ends peacefully if possible. In consequence, the publication of these items, as calculated to terrorize France, was rather encouraged. The paper seemed with stories of the preparations for mobilization.

Among other things we read that a cargo of shrapnel shells was to be hauled to Spandau, and thence to be conveyed with the guns to a waste territory in Alsace, used by the government for war maneuvers on a large scale. Extensive firing practice, we learned, was to be carried on there, and, if the French government did not then come to terms, the nimble war would be converted into a reality.

Nikolai was monos on the following day. I think the magnitude of his scheme was now better realized by him. Together we haunted the vicinity of the freight yards.

"Those shells will arrive from the Krupp factory," he meditated. "Summers, it will be our task to convey them to Spandau in person."

"But how?" I asked.

Nikolai smiled. "In a bureaucracy," he answered, "everything is possible." And he made an appointment to meet me at the freight yards at seven o'clock that evening.

That was the hour at which the special train, bearing the load of shells, was due to arrive. Everything goes by clockwork in Germany, and punctually at seven o'clock the train entered the station, the great shells openly displayed in the cars. Upon the engine was a representative of the Krupp works.

Distracted as a mechanic, I waited, terrified lest at any moment some of the officers should inquire my business. But they were too much absorbed with the affairs in hand. A tall officer in uniform, wearing crossed swords upon his shoulders, stepped forward among those waiting and displayed an order; I gasped; it was Nikolai.

He beckoned me and said, with assumed roughness:

"I want you, my man, to help unload this cargo at its destination." Then, turning to the officers assembled, he added:

"You see, gentleman, it is the emperor's special order. These shells must be run in to Spandau this evening or I cannot answer for the consequences."

They did not scrutinize the paper half. They saw the signature of the emperor and saluted. Then, turning to the station agent, Nikolai commanded that the train be shunted to the private line which runs direct to the Krupp works.

Half an hour later the train was in motion. Nikolai and I rode upon the engine, our solitary companion being the driver, whose duty would be completed when he had taken the train to its destination. A brief run brought us within sight of the towering fortress, a bastion strong enough to have dotted centuries of time and all the artillery of any hostile army. Yet Nikolai had set himself to capture its treasures.

The train ran right within the walls and halted in a wide square inside, around which the great black hulls of the guns loomed like some prehistoric monsters. Soldiers were passing busily to and fro; none of them, however, paid any attention to us. They had their orders, and in Germany meddling with external affairs is discredited. Nikolai stopped off and proceeded toward a little archway which led to the quarters of the commanding officer. Presently the two emerged together.

"Your Excellency," said Nikolai, "I have now fulfilled the emperor's instructions. You yourself, doubtless, have received orders as to the disposition of those shells. I shall proceed to unload them, with the help of your men, and my machine here will examine each shell separately for any possible defects sustained in transit. It is the chief foreman of the ord-

drumming of limbs and he dies." He said this in a tone loud enough to be perfectly understood by the helpless officer.

But then we were a little uncertain. It seemed incredible that we could remain there long undiscovered. Nikolai called the orderly.

"Go to bed," he said. "We do not need you."

I had expected that the soldier would question this command from a stranger, but the German soldier is trained to implicit obedience to the word of a superior. He simply saluted and marched stiffly out of the door. Then, at Nikolai's word, I raised the officer, and together we carried him into the ante-room, where we deposited him upon the hearth before the fire, with a pillow beneath his head.

All this while my thoughts had been running on the gold. But Nikolai was not yet ready. He had told me to make doubly sure that his plans would not miscarry. He called after the retreating orderly. The man turned.

"Send Captain Kuppenheim here," he said.

Two minutes later the captain came running in, drew himself up and said:

"Captain Kuppenheim," said Nikolai, returning the salute, "I have the honor to inform you that you will receive your orders from me."

"And now, my men," he continued, handing the key to one of the guard, "you take this and turn the lock until you see the number 975 appear—see, I will show you. Now turn it and enter."

The soldier took the key and opened the door obediently. As it swung back a blaze of electric light flooded the chamber. And I staggered back in astonishment. I saw astonishment upon Nikolai's face, astonishment and the stolid countenance of the guards. For the vault beyond was brimming with shining coins.

There they lay, just as they had been flung in 1871. But the sacks which had contained them had moldered under the touch of time, and the floor was heaped ceiling high with golden pieces. They lay like flakes of golden grain, shining and scintillating in the electric glow.

"Enter, men, and gather 2,000 pieces," said Nikolai. And the men obeyed him and staggered toward him, carrying the coins in pieces of rotting sackcloth.

"Close the door and remain on guard," said Nikolai. With our pockets filled and also bearing a precious cargo in our arms, we staggered out. At the second door, however, Nikolai halted.

"An officer may not carry a bundle," he said. "Summers, I must transfer this freight to you. Can you carry it?"

It was the heaviest burden I had carried in my life. I staggered through the passage, Nikolai beside me. At the outermost door he whispered his final instructions.

"Dump them in the freight cars," he whispered. "In the first car are tools. Unscrew the shells, pour out the shrapnel, and fill them. You understand? I shall be with you."

We passed out of the courtyard. The soldiers stood in columns of four, but at a word from Nikolai, they withdrew and formed a hollow square at some distance from the cars. The night was moonless; our operations were hardly visible.

When I had deposited my burden in the car, Nikolai and I went back for more. Twenty times we made that journey, and every time the soldiers brought out the coins to us. And, at the twenty-first, we had made scarcely an impression upon the shining hoard.

Reluctantly Nikolai gave the final order to close the door.

Then all through the night I toiled filling the shells. I lifted them into the cars one by one, unscrewed the projectiles, filled them with coins, and poured out the shrapnel, until, in place of the golden flood that carpeted my feet there was a stream of leaden bullets. It was dawn before my task was done.

It was done at last. The shells were screwed fast; in the breaking light Nikolai and I looked into each other's haggard faces. And we read in each other's eyes that we had miserably failed.

We passed out of the courtyard. The soldiers stood in columns of four, but at a word from Nikolai, they withdrew and formed a hollow square at some distance from the cars. The night was moonless; our operations were hardly visible.

When I had deposited my burden in the car, Nikolai and I went back for more. Twenty times we made that journey, and every time the soldiers brought out the coins to us. And, at the twenty-first, we had made scarcely an impression upon the shining hoard.

Reluctantly Nikolai gave the final order to close the door.

Then all through the night I toiled filling the shells. I lifted them into the cars one by one, unscrewed the projectiles, filled them with coins, and poured out the shrapnel, until, in place of the golden flood that carpeted my feet there was a stream of leaden bullets. It was dawn before my task was done.

It was done at last. The shells were screwed fast; in the breaking light Nikolai and I looked into each other's haggard faces. And we read in each other's eyes that we had miserably failed.

We passed out of the courtyard. The soldiers stood in columns of four, but at a word from Nikolai, they withdrew and formed a hollow square at some distance from the cars. The night was moonless; our operations were hardly visible.

When I had deposited my burden in the car, Nikolai and I went back for more. Twenty times we made that journey, and every time the soldiers brought out the coins to us. And, at the twenty-first, we had made scarcely an impression upon the shining hoard.

Reluctantly Nikolai gave the final order to close the door.

Then all through the night I toiled filling the shells. I lifted them into the cars one by one, unscrewed the projectiles, filled them with coins, and poured out the shrapnel, until, in place of the golden flood that carpeted my feet there was a stream of leaden bullets. It was dawn before my task was done.

It was done at last. The shells were screwed fast; in the breaking light Nikolai and I looked into each other's haggard faces. And we read in each other's eyes that we had miserably failed.

We passed out of the courtyard. The soldiers stood in columns of four, but at a word from Nikolai, they withdrew and formed a hollow square at some distance from the cars. The night was moonless; our operations were hardly visible.

When I had deposited my burden in the car, Nikolai and I went back for more. Twenty times we made that journey, and every time the soldiers brought out the coins to us. And, at the twenty-first, we had made scarcely an impression upon the shining hoard.

Reluctantly Nikolai gave the final order to close the door.

Then all through the night I toiled filling the shells. I lifted them into the cars one by one, unscrewed the projectiles, filled them with coins, and poured out the shrapnel, until, in place of the golden flood that carpeted my feet there was a stream of leaden bullets. It was dawn before my task was done.

It was done at last. The shells were screwed fast; in the breaking light Nikolai and I looked into each other's haggard faces. And we read in each other's eyes that we had miserably failed.

We passed out of the courtyard. The soldiers stood in columns of four, but at a word from Nikolai, they withdrew and formed a hollow square at some distance from the cars. The night was moonless; our operations were hardly visible.

When I had deposited my burden in the car, Nikolai and I went back for more. Twenty times we made that journey, and every time the soldiers brought out the coins to us. And, at the twenty-first, we had made scarcely an impression upon the shining hoard.

Reluctantly Nikolai gave the final order to close the door.

Then all through the night I toiled filling the shells. I lifted them into the cars one by one, unscrewed the projectiles, filled them with coins, and poured out the shrapnel, until, in place of the golden flood that carpeted my feet there was a stream of leaden bullets. It was dawn before my task was done.

It was done at last. The shells were screwed fast; in the breaking light Nikolai and I looked into each other's haggard faces. And we read in each other's eyes that we had miserably failed.

We passed out of the courtyard. The soldiers stood in columns of four, but at a word from Nikolai, they withdrew and formed a hollow square at some distance from the cars. The night was moonless; our operations were hardly visible.

When I had deposited my burden in the car, Nikolai and I went back for more. Twenty times we made that journey, and every time the soldiers brought out the coins to us. And, at the twenty-first, we had made scarcely an impression upon the shining hoard.

Reluctantly Nikolai gave the final order to close the door.

Then all through the night I toiled filling the shells. I lifted them into the cars one by one, unscrewed the projectiles, filled them with coins, and poured out the shrapnel, until, in place of the golden flood that carpeted my feet there was a stream of leaden bullets. It was dawn before my task was done.

It was done at last. The shells were screwed fast; in the breaking light Nikolai and I looked into each other's haggard faces. And we read in each other's eyes that we had miserably failed.

We passed out of the courtyard. The soldiers stood in columns of four, but at a word from Nikolai, they withdrew and formed a hollow square at some distance from the cars. The night was moonless; our operations were hardly visible.

When I had deposited my burden in the car, Nikolai and I went back for more. Twenty times we made that journey, and every time the soldiers brought out the coins to us. And, at the twenty-first, we had made scarcely an impression upon the shining hoard.

Reluctantly Nikolai gave the final order to close the door.

Then all through the night I toiled filling the shells. I lifted them into the cars one by one, unscrewed the projectiles, filled them with coins, and poured out the shrapnel, until, in place of the golden flood that carpeted my feet there was a stream of leaden bullets. It was dawn before my task was done.

It was done at last. The shells were screwed fast; in the breaking light Nikolai and I looked into each other's haggard faces. And we read in each other's eyes that we had miserably failed.

We passed out of the courtyard. The soldiers stood in columns of four, but at a word from Nikolai, they withdrew and formed a hollow square at some distance from the cars. The night was moonless; our operations were hardly visible.

When I had deposited my burden in the car, Nikolai and I went back for more. Twenty times we made that journey, and every time the soldiers brought out the coins to us. And, at the twenty-first, we had made scarcely an impression upon the shining hoard.

Reluctantly Nikolai gave the final order to close the door.

Then all through the night I toiled filling the shells. I lifted them into the cars one by one, unscrewed the projectiles, filled them with coins, and poured out the shrapnel, until, in place of the golden flood that carpeted my feet there was a stream of leaden bullets. It was dawn before my task was done.

It was done at last. The shells were screwed fast; in the breaking light Nikolai and I looked into each other's haggard faces. And we read in each other's eyes that we had miserably failed.

We passed out of the courtyard. The soldiers stood in columns of four, but at a word from Nikolai, they withdrew and formed a hollow square at some distance from the cars. The night was moonless; our operations were hardly visible.

When I had deposited my burden in the car, Nikolai and I went back for more. Twenty times we made that journey, and every time the soldiers brought out the coins to us. And, at the twenty-first, we had made scarcely an impression upon the shining hoard.

Reluctantly Nikolai gave the final order to close the door.

Then all through the night I toiled filling the shells. I lifted them into the cars one by one, unscrewed the projectiles, filled them with coins, and poured out the shrapnel, until, in place of the golden flood that carpeted my feet there was a stream of leaden bullets. It was dawn before my task was done.

It was done at last. The shells were screwed fast; in the breaking light Nikolai and I looked into each other's haggard faces. And we read in each other's eyes that we had miserably failed.

We passed out of the courtyard. The soldiers stood in columns of four, but at a word from Nikolai, they withdrew and formed a hollow square at some distance from the cars. The night was moonless; our operations were hardly visible.

When I had deposited my burden in the car, Nikolai and I went back for more. Twenty times we made that journey, and every time the soldiers brought out the coins to us. And, at the twenty-first, we had made scarcely an impression upon the shining hoard.

Reluctantly Nikolai gave the final order to close the door.

Then all through the night I toiled filling the shells. I lifted them into the cars one by one, unscrewed the projectiles, filled them with coins, and poured out the shrapnel, until, in place of the golden flood that carpeted my feet there was a stream of leaden bullets. It was dawn before my task was done.

It was done at last. The shells were screwed fast; in the breaking light Nikolai and I looked into each other's haggard faces. And we read in each other's eyes that we had miserably failed.

We passed out of the courtyard. The soldiers stood in columns of four, but at a word from Nikolai, they withdrew and formed a hollow square at some distance from the cars. The night was moonless; our operations were hardly visible.

When I had deposited my burden in the car, Nikolai and I went back for more. Twenty times we made that journey, and every time the soldiers brought out the coins to us. And, at the twenty-first, we had made scarcely an impression upon the shining hoard.

Reluctantly Nikolai gave the final order to close the door.

Then all through the night I toiled filling the shells. I lifted them into the cars one by one, unscrewed the projectiles, filled them with coins, and poured out the shrapnel, until, in place of the golden flood that carpeted my feet there was a stream of leaden bullets. It was dawn before my task was done.

It was done at last. The shells were screwed fast; in the breaking light Nikolai and I looked into each other's haggard faces. And we read in each other's eyes that we had miserably failed.

# MODERNIZING AN OLD FARM HOME

AN OLD FARM HOME MODERNIZED

By MRS. F.F. SHOWERS

**T**HE farmer, without whom no other class of society could exist, seemingly thinks the least of home comforts, wife, and children. All are thought of in relation to how much and in what way they will increase the revenue of the farm. I said to a farmer recently, "Why don't you put such and such comfort into your home instead of continually expending more money to make your horses, hogs, and cattle more comfortable and sanitary?" He answered, "The house does not bring in money," as though all we lived for was the mere possession of money!

One cannot pick up a farm paper without reading an account of a corn-growing contest, a fat-stock show, a poultry show, and noting the prizes offered for the best results obtained. All of these tend to stimulate the boys and girls to become more interested in the farms and not to be satisfied with anything but the best. These contests are commendable and are serving to educate our boys and girls by placing before them tangible standards they may seek to secure. This education causes them to be dissatisfied with their previous attainments, and the result is progress. The boy sees the result of the carefully selected seed, the painstaking preparation of the seed bed made possible by some piece of machinery he's not in possession of, and the result is new seed and new machinery. You think you see the immediate result of this added expenditure of money, but how about you daughter? You may be giving her the domestic science course in the high school, but are you willing to spend the same amount of money for her to put into operation the knowledge she has acquired?

Co-operation is the key word of today. The wife has co-operated with the husband from the beginning of time. It is high time the husband co-operated with the wife and daughters. Now, this co-operation is not as costly as it may seem. When I give you the figures on the cost of installing the modern conveniences we have in our home I am sure you will agree with me that many can afford to expend the amount, when the results are taken into consideration. Get together, study your conditions, and you will be surprised with the amount of pleasure you derive from planning and rearranging your home.

I should like to suggest that you give your farm some suitable and appropriate name, a name by which it will be recognized not only in that immediate locality, but a name that will mean something to future generations. We have named our farm, "The Manx," in honor of my father, who was born on the Isle of Man.

The house as a whole is shown in one of the illustrations. The stones for the porch, which is ten feet wide and fifty feet around the outer wall, were taken from the pasture. The floor of the porch is cement and slopes towards either corner, where drains are located. I wish to call your attention to the number and height of the windows or the house, which provide health-giving air and light. The chimney is built in the center of the house from the cellar bottom. It contains three independent flues from the basement to the top, one for the furnace and one each for the two fireplaces. The cesspool is situated in the lot just beyond the maple tree. The windmill, which pumps the water and air for the large pressure tank in the basement, is located at the corner of the barn. A self-regulating device is attached to the mill so that when the pressure in the tank reaches sixty pounds a lever is forced upwards and starts to throw the mill out of gear by the time the pressure has been increased to eighty pounds. The mill is entirely out of gear and remains so until we draw water enough to reduce the pressure in the tank, when the mill is again thrown into gear. A thirty barrel galvanized tank is located in the hay mow of the barn into which is conducted the soft water from the eaves of the barn. The water from this tank is conveyed to the house through a one and a half inch pipe, and furnishes sufficient water for the summer months. During the winter months the soft water is obtained from a large cistern, the connection with which I shall explain later. There are cement walks leading from the front and side porches to the driveway and also to the barn.

Another illustration is that of the basement showing the large pressure tank which receives the water from the windmill. The supply pipe is tapped near the barn and supplies water in the barn. The pressure tank supplies water for the basement, kitchen, and bathroom on the second floor, besides furnishing power to run the lift pump and supplying water for lawn and garden. The hot air pipes of the furnace open directly into the shafts above the furnace so that there are no side pipes excepting the one running to the kitchen. The vegetable cellar opens directly from the furnace room and has an opening into one of the flues of the chimney so as to carry off all foul odors.

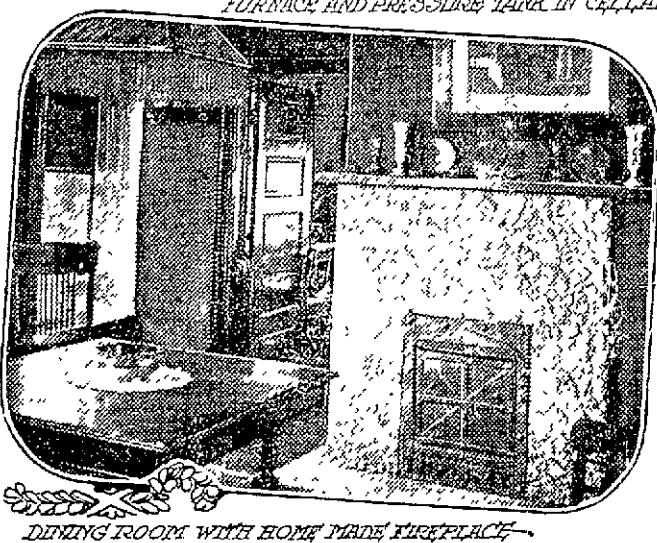
In the basement is also a gasoline gas machine which furnishes the gas for lighting the house and barn and for the cooking of all our meals. The carburetor, which will hold two barrels of gasoline, is buried in the ground outside of the house. The shell holds about eight hundred pounds of sand and by its weight unloads a fan or pump which drives the air out to the carburetor where it becomes saturated and returns to the mixer where it is further diluted with air.

**MEAL FOR A SMALL FAMILY**

Story of Remarkable Mushroom Said to Have Been Grown in the Austrian Tyrol.

We Europeans think of America as a country given somewhat to exaggeration, when it comes to the production of trees, fruits and other vegetables. The little Austrian Tyrol is sometimes given to exaggeration in this direction, too.

In front of our house, which hung



DINING ROOM WITH HOME MADE FIREPLACE

before passing through the riser to all parts of the house and barn.

The corner of the laundry containing the pressure gauge, lift pump, and pressure tank connected with the cistern, is shown in one of the illustrations. The connection with the lift pump is cut off in the summer months as we have had plenty of soft water from the tank in the barn. By means of this lift pump and pressure tank the pressure in the soft water pipes is the same as that in the hard water pipes and does away with waiting for the lift pump to work.

Directly above the laundry and connected by a staircase is the kitchen. On one side of the landing of this staircase is the refrigerator and on the other side a wood box. These are both filled from the outside of the house. All of the floors on the first floor are hard maple, either waxed or oiled, and covered with rugs.

The kitchen, shown in one of the illustrations, is painted in white enamel and the walls are covered with white oil cloth paper in tile design. In this kitchen is a large center table with a sink in one corner, above which you see the hard water faucet and the hot and cold soft water faucets. The table is 58x38 inches and stands 33 inches from the floor. The sink is 18x34 inches. With the help of a board which I can slide over the sink, I can increase the size of my table. At the end of the table is a large drawer for kitchen spoons, knives, forks, etc. This room has three windows and a door containing a window. There are built-in cupboards and flour and bread bins, all out of the way of dust. The gas range in the corner of the room is like any city gas range and furnishes sufficient heat for the serving of twenty or thirty people. The hot water tank shown in the picture is heated during the winter months by the furnace which has a coil of one and one-half inch and one inch pipe connected directly with this tank. The tank furnishes sufficient heat for the kitchen, and we found the water hot enough to attach a radiator in the living room, thus adding much to the comfort of the living room and saving on the fuel bill.

The dining room opens from the kitchen and also has openings into the living room and parlor. In this room you see one of the home-made fireplaces. A form was made on the floor of this room and into it was poured the cement in which the cement chips, taken from the stones in building the front porch, were stuck. This was allowed to dry for five days; after which it was placed in position as you see it. There is another fireplace similar to this and directly back of it in the parlor.

In a corner of the dining room is a built-in china closet and sideboard, with cupboard above. Directly behind the china closet is a built-in bookcase in the living room.

Opening out of the kitchen is the back staircase leading to the bedroom. This is finished in white, the same as the kitchen. We have

over a blue depth of vallet, and clung to the mountain side like a barnacle to a rock; a sparrow was dug out so that one could walk for as much as three yards on the level. Once leave this space and one either climbed upward, balanced on the slant or plunged downward.

Around the house and bordering the road that led up the mountain were Italian chestnut trees so large that it took from three to five of us to span the trunks of most of them. Under one of these one evening I saw crouching

ing what I took to be a small, dark gray kitten. Stopping, I found that it was not a kitten, but a mushroom.

Our good peasant neighbor, hurrying toward me, begged that I would not disturb it, saying that she depended on this every year. After a few days of rain, what had seemed a kitten now looked like a stale cat, and when it reached the weight of six pounds it was gathered and eaten.

Missouri school teachers may form a union and agitate for higher wages.

#### HIS REASONS.

You say there is a real estate boom. Have you any grounds for that assertion?

Sure I have. The grounds I am trying to sell."

#### BELL ON BOTTLE.

François MacMillan, a noted violinist, given to violent headaches, has devised a method of safeguarding himself against bicarbonate of mercury poison.

He has a medicine chest stocked with 14 bottles, one of which contains bicarbonate tablets.

On each of the bottles is a bell emitting, when being shaken, one of the minor or major tones of the chromatic scale. The mercury bottle bell emits the tone of B sharp.

## MIND IS RESTORED BY SHOCK OF FALL

New York Cabman, Who Lost Reason in 1908, Now Assembling His Fortune.

WAS WORTH \$500,000

Broke Down Under Stress of Activities and a Nervous Disorder Developed Insomnia—Recovery Is of Nature to Excite Wonder.

New York.—James Hebron, known as Delmonico Jimmy because he had the cab privilege of Delmonico's for more than 30 years, and who lost his mind in 1908 through an attack described by physicians as "extreme rastitia," has regained his mental faculties through an accident, and is now recovering some of his fortune, estimated at \$500,000, which disappeared while he was unable to direct his affairs.

This became known the other day when Supreme Court Justice Seabury signed an order discontinuing four suits brought by Hebron against the stock exchange firm of Wassermann Bros. for an accounting of the proceeds of stock which were held for his account when he lost his reason. In his suit it developed that his account was operated by a member of his family without his permission or knowledge, and the Wassermann firm made a settlement for \$27,000.

Hebron's recovery was of a nature to excite the wonder of physicians. He is now 59 years old and previous to the time his mind became clouded he was most active. While maintaining his livery business at Delmonico's, he carried on a real estate business and worked in Wall street. The big men of the street called him Jimmy and he knew most of them by their first names.

In May, 1907, he broke down under the strain of his activities. A nervous disorder developed insomnia, and he went to Europe for treatment. An operation was performed on him in Dublin, but he did not get better. His mind was gone. He was helpless and useless. His business interests fell away, and he was content to go about with his wife, letting things take their own course.

In May, 1911, exactly four years from the time his illness began, three kinds of water in the faucets over the laundry. Opening into the same hall into which the bathroom opens is the den or library, from which room there is an outside door opening onto an upper porch for airing bedding and shaking rugs. There is a long hall connecting these rooms with the front hall, into which the bedrooms open and which also leads to the front stairway and to the reception hall below.

These, briefly enumerated, are the mechanical devices about which pages might be written in describing the conveniences they make possible, to say nothing of the sanitation. I know those who are employed in the kitchen noticed the location of the table in the center of the room and its proximity to the gas range and built-in cupboards. It is also sanitary, as there are no openings and corners between sink and adjoining walls for the accumulation of dust. Woodwork and walls, being in white enamel, are easily kept clean. Having all kinds and plenty of water directly above the sink does away with lifting and carrying of water pails and garbage cans. The gas light directly above the table makes it impossible to get into your own shadow. The gas range needs but the lighted match, and the drudgery of carrying in wood, lighting and keeping up the fire, and carrying out the ashes is done away with. I shall here answer a question I know will arise, and that is the cost of fuel and light with this system. Our bill from July 3, 1911, to July 3, 1912, was fifty-two dollars, or one dollar a week for all cooking, baking, and lighting of the house and barn. Compare this with the time spent in getting up wood for the kitchen stove or the cost of coal, or will those who live in the city compare these figures with their gas and electric light bills.

The bathroom has appealed to more rural visitors at our home than has any other room in the house. Those of you who have come in from the hay field on a hot summer day or have come from a dusty, dirty threshing job, would know how to appreciate this room. Here you have hot or cold water as you wish, or soft or hard water to meet your fancy.

The laundry is equipped with movable tubs, and hot water is to be had at all times when the furnace is being used. When the furnace is not in use a fire in the laundry stove supplies us with good hot water. There the washing is away from the living rooms, and the steam is drawn up the flues of the main chimney, which does away with steam all over the house. The sink in the laundry is connected with the sewer pipes leading to the cesspool, thus carrying off all waste water from the laundry. The last, and I suppose most important picture is the bill of expense for installing these conveniences:

Light and gas fixtures, including gas machine, all piping, gas stove, and all fixtures.....	\$262.47
Pressure tank, thirty barrel tank in barn, digging of trench from windmill to house, pump at mill, piping, laundry, bathroom and kitchen equipments complete.....	295.00
Installation of furnace with oil pipes and registers.....	125.00
Two fireplaces, including grates, tile, ceiling and labor.....	31.50
	\$723.97

I know you will agree with me when I say the farm house can be made as convenient as any city home and at a much less expense of upkeep. Come to "The Manx" and see how simple and convenient these appliances make the so-called drudgery of farm life.—From the Report of the Wisconsin County Life Conference.

#### HIS REASONS.

You say there is a real estate boom. Have you any grounds for that assertion?

Sure I have. The grounds I am trying to sell."

#### BELL ON BOTTLE.

François MacMillan, a noted violinist, given to violent headaches, has devised a method of safeguarding himself against bicarbonate of mercury poison.

He has a medicine chest stocked with 14 bottles, one of which contains bicarbonate tablets.

On each of the bottles is a bell emitting, when being shaken, one of the minor or major tones of the chromatic scale. The mercury bottle bell emits the tone of B sharp.

Seared Tongues With Iron.

Chillicothe, Mo.—Three little girls, started again in its old medieval birthplace, and in less than three months destroyed 50,000 people.

This recent outbreak in Manchuria is the first time the disease has visited the civilized world. It started in northern China, worked its way westward, and ultimately destroyed 25,000 people in Europe, one-fourth of the total population. Two young Americans, Dr. Richard P. Strong and Dr. Oscar Teague, in

the face of all kinds of dangers and discouragements forced their way into the heart of the plague infested region, established rough and ready scientific laboratories at Mukden, made a large number of autopsies upon the stricken Chinamen—the first which had ever been performed in this ancient capital, the religious scruples of the Chinese having prevented experiments of the kind—and, in a bulky volume recently issued at Manila, have presented to the scientific world a detailed and comprehensive study of

the disease—probably the most famous in history and romance as it is certainly the most terrible in the rapidity and uniformly fatal character of its results.—The World's Work.

Vote by Post in Australia.

Voting by post has again become law in Australia. The house of representatives, after lively scenes, recently adopted by 37 votes against 36 the third reading of the bill restoring postal voting. The government had its

vote released after a stinging rebuke.

Only Girls Born.

Concrete, Colo.—Experts in gynecology are trying to find out why nothing but girl babies have been born in this town in four years.

Concrete, Colo.—Experts in gynecology are trying to find out why nothing but girl babies have been born in this town in four years.

Concrete, Colo.—Experts in gynecology are trying to find out why nothing but girl babies have been born in this town in four years.

Concrete, Colo.—Experts in gynecology are trying to find out why nothing but girl babies have been born in this town in four years.

Concrete, Colo.—Experts in gynecology are trying to find out why nothing but girl babies have been born in this town in four years.

Concrete, Colo.—Experts in gynecology are trying to find out why nothing but girl babies have been born in this town in four years.

Concrete, Colo.—Experts in gynecology are trying to find out why nothing but girl babies have been born in this town in four years.

Concrete, Colo.—Experts in gynecology are trying to find out why nothing but girl babies have been born in this town in four years.

Concrete, Colo.—Experts in gynecology are trying to find out why nothing but girl babies have been born in this town in four years.

Concrete, Colo.—Experts in gynecology are trying to find out why nothing but girl babies have been born in this town in four years.

Concrete, Colo.—Experts in gynecology are trying to find out why nothing but girl babies have been born in this town in four years.

Concrete, Colo.—Experts in gynecology are trying to find out why nothing but girl babies have been born in this town in four years.

Concrete, Colo.—Experts in gynecology are trying to find out why nothing but girl babies have been born in this town in four years.

Concrete, Colo.—Experts in gynecology are trying to find out why nothing but girl babies have been born in this town in four years.

Concrete, Colo.—Experts in gynecology are trying to find out why nothing but girl babies have been born in this town in four years.

Concrete, Colo.—Experts in gynecology are trying to find out why nothing but girl babies have been born in this town in four years.

Concrete, Colo.—Experts in gynecology are trying to find out why nothing but girl babies have been born in this town in four years.

Concrete, Colo.—Experts in gynecology are trying to find out why nothing but girl babies have been born in this town in four years.

Concrete, Colo.—Experts in gynecology are trying to find out why nothing but girl babies have been born in this town in four years.

Concrete, Colo.—Experts in gynecology are trying to find out why nothing but girl babies have been born in this town in four years.

Concrete, Colo.—Experts in gynecology are trying to find out why nothing but girl babies have been born in this town in four years.

Concrete, Colo.—Experts in gynecology are trying to find out why nothing but girl babies have been born in this town in four years.

Concrete, Colo.—Experts in gynecology are trying to find out why nothing but girl babies have been born in this town in four years.

Concrete, Colo.—Experts in gynecology are trying to find out why nothing but girl babies have been born in this town in four years.

Concrete,

# MODERNIZING AN OLD FARM HOME

AN OLD FARM HOME MODERNIZED

By MRS. F.F. SHOWERS

The farmer, without whom no other class of society could exist, seemingly thinks the least of home comforts, wife, and children. All are thought of in relation to how much and in what way they will increase the revenue of the farm. I said to a farmer recently, "Why don't you put such and such comforts into your home instead of continually expending more money to make your horses, hogs and cattle more comfortable and sanitary?" He answered, "The house does not bring in money," as though all we lived for was the mere possession of money!

One cannot pick up a farm paper without reading an account of a corn-growing contest, a fat-stock show, a poultry show, and noting the prices offered for the best results obtained. All of these tend to stimulate the boys and girls to become more interested in the farms and not to be satisfied with anything but the best. These contests are commendable and are serving to educate our boys and girls by placing before them tangible standards they may seek to secure. This education causes them to be dissatisfied with their previous attainments, and the result is progress. The boy sees the result of the carefully selected seed, the painstaking preparation of the seed bed made possible by some piece of machinery he is not in possession of, and the result is new seed and new machinery. You think you see the immediate result of this added expenditure of money, but how about your daughter? You may be giving her that domestic science course in the high school, but are you willing to spend the same amount of money for her to put into operation the knowledge she has acquired?

Co-operation is the key word of today. The wife has co-operated with the husband from the beginning of time. It is high time the husband co-operated with the wife and daughters. Now, this co-operation is not as costly as it may seem. When I give you the figures on the cost of installing the modern conveniences we have in our home I am sure you will agree with me that many can afford to expend the amount, when the results are taken into consideration. Get together, study your conditions, and you will be surprised with the amount of pleasure you derive from planning and rearranging your home.

I should like to suggest that you give your farm some suitable and appropriate name, a name by which it will be recognized not only in that immediate locality, but a name that will mean something to future generations. We have named our farm, "The Manx," in honor of my father, who was born on the Isle of Man.

The house as a whole is shown in one of the illustrations. The stones for the porch, which is two feet wide and fifty feet around the outer wall, were taken from the pasture. The floor of the porch is cement and slopes towards either corner, where drains are located. I wish to call your attention to the number and height of the windows of the house, which provide health-giving air and light. The chimney is built in the center of the house from the collar bottom. It contains three independent flues, from the basement to the top, one for the furnace and one each for the two fireplaces. The cross-pipe is situated in the lot just beyond the maple tree. The windmill, which pressure tank in the basement, is located at the corner of the barn. A self-regulating device is attached to the mill so that when the pressure in the tank reaches sixty pounds a lever is forced upwards and starts to throw the mill out of gear by the time the pressure has been increased to eighty pounds the mill is entirely out of gear and remains so until we draw water enough to reduce the pressure in the tank, when the mill is again thrown in gear. A thirty barrel galvanized tank is located in the bay now of the barn into which is conducted the soft water from the eaves of the barn. The water from this tank is conveyed to the house through a one and a half inch pipe, and furnished sufficient water for the summer months. During the winter months the soft water is obtained from a large cistern, the connection with which I shall explain later. There are cement walls leading from the front and side porches to the driveway and also to the barn.

Another illustration is that of the basement showing the large pressure tank which receives the water from the windmill. The supply pipe is tapped near the barn and supplies water in the barn. The pressure tank supplies water for the basement, kitchen, and bathroom on the second floor, besides furnishing power to run the lift-pump and supplying water for lawn and garden. The hot air pipes of the furnace open directly into the shafts above the furnace so that there are no side pipes excepting the one running to the kitchen. The vegetable cellar open directly from the furnace room and has an opening into one of the ends of the chimney so as to carry off all foul gases.

In the basement is also a gasoline gas machine which furnishes the gas for lighting the house and barn and for the cooking of all our meals. The carburetor, which will hold two barrels of gasoline, is buried in the ground outside of the house. The shell holds about eight hundred pounds of sand and by its weight swallows a fan or pump which drives the air out of the carburetor where it becomes saturated and returns to the mixer where it is further diluted with air.

**MEAL FOR A SMALL FAMILY**

Story of Remarkable Mushroom Said to Have Been Grown in the Austrian Tyrol.

We Europeans think of America as a country given somewhat to exaggeration, when it comes to the production of trees, fruits and other vegetables. The little Austrian Tyrol is sometimes given to exaggeration in this direction, too.

In front of our house, which hung

**MADE STUDY OF EPIDEMIC**

Young American Doctors Braved Death to Investigate Causes of Dreadful Pneumonia Plague.

In the fourteenth century an epidemic known to students as the black death swept over the larger part of the civilized world. It started in northern China, worked its way westward, and ultimately destroyed 25,000,000 people in Europe, one-fourth of the total population. Two years ago

this same disease, now scientifically rechristened the pneumonia plague, started again in its old medieval birthplace—and in less than three months destroyed 50,000 people.

This recent outbreak in Manchuria is the first that the disease in extensive epidemic form has visited the civilized world. It started in northern China, worked its way westward, and ultimately destroyed 25,000,000 people in Europe, one-fourth of the total population. Two years ago

the face of all kinds of dangers and discouragements forced their way into the heart of the plague infested region, established rough and ready scientific laboratories at Mukden, made a large number of autopsies upon the stricken Chinamen—the first which had ever been performed in this ancient capital, the religious scruples of the Chinese having prevented experiments of the kind—and, in a bulky volume recently issued at Manila, have presented to the scientific world a detailed and comprehensive study of

this disease—probably the most famous in history and romance as it is certainly the most terrible in the rapidity and uniformly fatal character of its results.—The World's Work.

**Vote by Post in Australia.**

Voting by post has again become law in Australia. The house of representatives, after lively scenes, recently adopted by 37 votes against 36 the third reading of the bill restoring postal voting. The government had frequent resort to the closure

Concrete, Colo.—Experts in eugenics are trying to find out why nothing but girl babies have been born in this town in four years.

Only Girls Born.

Concrete, Colo.—Experts in eugenics are trying to find out why nothing but girl babies have been born in this town in four years.

Their Defect.

"What do you think of these poor needie stories?"

"Oh, only so, so."

**PISO'S REMEDY**

Best Cough Syrup. Taste Good. Use in tone. Sold by Druggists.

**FOR COUGHS AND COLDS**

Every Picture Tells A Story

Dean's Kidney Pills—nothing to injure nor cause a habit. Delicate women use them with perfect safety.

The following case is typical of the cases of kidney trouble. Read the great testimony in the best evidence.

**UNCONSCIOUS FOR HOURS**

Michigan Woman Tells of Kidney Disease.

Mrs. George Delsen, infant, 18 mos., child, I began to notice signs of kidney trouble. I had terrible breaking-down pains, and the sum of my trouble was pain in the blood vessels with urine acid. My limbs, ankles and feet were twisted, their natural size, and a fine pain in the head, so that I was often unconscious. The kidneys were so bad that I could not recognize my mother. The kidneys contained white, fatty substances and if allowed to stand, and my kidneys weren't filtering the impurities from my system. Nothing but the bone effect, and the bones were weak. My doctor brought me a box of Dean's Kidney Pills and when I found these were helping me, I began to take them. The stronger, the stronger, my kidneys began to get right and the swelling went down. The hair grew longer and thicker, and I picked up in weight and the pains disappeared. I was able to take care of my household, and my husband and I are different now. Dean's Kidney Pills deserve every bit of credit for curing me."

**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**

Sold by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N.Y. Proprietors.

**SCOTTISH SENSE OF HUMOR**

British Prime Minister Tells Good Story Credited to the Late Henry Campbell-Bannerman.

**NOTES A MYSTERY OF MONEY**

Difference in Unit of Values Between Belgium and Holland is a Puzzle.

There are a good many mysteries of money and tariffs, and the wayfarer through life is often puzzled. Why is it that in the little step from Belgium to Holland your whole financial outlook on life is altered? They live closely together, the Dutch and the Belgians. But in culture they are far apart. Belgium thinks in francs. Holland thinks in dollars. And when you step from the one little country to the other you find that you are thinking the same thing. Goods in terms of money.

You have but to cross the frontier between these small countries to find the difference. Belgium lives on francs, Holland reckons in florins, and the sense of humor consists, as some people think it does, in a vivid perception of incongruities, few men of our time have been so well endowed with it.

"One dollar more, sir?" said the tourist, "And, of course, sir."

"Well," said the man, thoughtfully, "How much will you charge to let me leave the hotel just as I am?"—Public Magazine.

**TESTIMONIAL FROM HIGH AUTHORITY**

Mr. E. L. Wilson of Nashville, Tenn., a sturdy, drollish sort of cakewalk. They are shipped to all parts of the globe, and sold where the best of cakes are demanded.

Mr. Wilson has the distinction of being the author of a book for the Presidents, in which she uses Calumet Baking Powder.

She gave complete success, with no failures, cake should used in the selection of the cake.

Calumet is complimented with the following testimonial from her:

"Some time ago I made a wonderful cake and investigation of the baking powder subject and I feel really repaid. I am firmly convinced that there is no baking powder to equal Calumet for wholesomeness and economy, and I also recommend it to all who are baking now. It is most falling results."

Calumet also received the Highest Award at the World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago; Grand Prize and Gold Medal, Paris Exposition.

"Some time ago I made a delicious cake and it proved very gratifying to the friends and customers of Calumet Baking Powder. It has won a place among the best Calumet is economical to use."—Adv.

**RELATIONSHIP WITH THE WILD**

Something Hard to Define, but All Lovers of Nature Will Have Knowledge of What It Means.

The wild! What is that? It should so impress the heart of man; that it should have tamed me all the days of my life, like music, a solace and an enchantment! It is beautiful in its way, and a very different way cultivation is beautiful, but this alone does not explain its influence. There is a spirit of the wild, with which the spirit of man acknowledges a relationship as old as the race, and if the conditions of his evolution from primitive man, in the course of ages, separated him farther and farther from that original affinity with nature and made him a wanderer from the fatherland, that bond will never become wholly of thing of the past. It still haunts and will haunt—a dim, inexplicable, subconscious memory of a long buried past. It is natural, then, that in the presence of any bit of wild landscape, or a patch of virgin forest, some minds should experience with a thrill a half return to an original state—with a thrill, indeed. There is a wilderness motif heard in an innocent ear by these men, as Siegfried heard the Valhalla motif. It rules their stars, as might the wanderlust and the passion for music or art—from "North and South," by Stanton Davis Kirkham.

"Which man has the most money?"

The young woman shrugged her shoulders. "Do you imagine?" she asked, "that if I knew I would consult you or any other lawyer?"

**MOTHER GRAY'S WHEAT POWDER**

For Children Feeding and Nursing. Calming Diarrhea and regulating the Bowels and a pleasant remedy for Worms. Used by Mothers for 24 years. They are pleased to take children like them. Their fail. At All Drugstores, Etc. Sample Free. Address A. S. Olson, 100, New York, N.Y. Adv.

**ECZEMA ITCHED AND BURNED**

R. F. D. No. 2, Seymour, Mo.—"My scalp broke out with fine pimples at the start. They itched and burned so much that I was compelled to scratch them and they would fester and come to a head and break out again. The trouble was attended by such burning and itching I could not sleep, also when I sweat it burned the same. My hair fell out gradually and the scalp kept rough and dry with itching and burning. After about two years the pimples broke out between my shoulders. My clothing irritated them. I could help feeling better for it. I do wish you could have heard it."

"Really, my dear," murmured George, and tried in vain to stifle a yawn. "And—ah—did you walk home?"

"No, I took a car. And, oh, George, I had such a stroke of luck. The conductor never asked for my fare, so I saved a nickel."

**WANTED THINGS COMPLETE**

There was a rumpus at the children's breakfast table, and on coming down to see what it was all about the mistress of the house found the little ones crying out for spoons to eat their eggs with.

She rang the bell sharply, and when the maid, who was fresh to service, appeared she reproved her thus:

"Mary, Mary, when you lay eggs in future be careful to lay eggspoons also."

**UNUSUAL**

"Anything unusual about this suicide case?" asked the city editor.

"Yes. There were bichloride of mercury tablets in the house," replied the reporter.

"Nothing unusual about that," snapped the city editor.

"Yes, there is," retorted the reporter. "This fellow was so old-fashioned he hanged himself."—Detroit Free Press.

**INDISCRETE PROFESSOR**

Mrs. Nextdoor—Professor Adagio called at our house yesterday, and my daughter played the piano for him. He just raved over her playing.

Mr. Foy—How rude! Why could he not conceal his feelings, the rest of us?

**DISAPPOINTMENT**

"Yes, I read it, and I am disappointed in it."

"Then it is as bad as the critics say?" "Not near."—Houston Post.

**MILWAUKEE DIRECTORY**

**RUBBER and STEEL STAMPS SEALS, STENCILS, ETC.**

50-cent postage stamp brings to you pre-paid on the pad and rubber stamp of your name and address. A time saver that is invaluable for business, advertising, stationery, etc. Will last a lifetime. Send for catalogue. THE HOWAAM STAMP & SEAL COMPANY, Milwaukee, Wis.

**PISO'S REMEDY**

Best Cough Syrup. Taste Good. Use in tone. Sold by Druggists.

**FOR COUGHS AND COLDS**

Every Picture Tells A Story

Dean's Kidney Pills—nothing to injure nor cause a habit. Delicate women use them with perfect safety.

The following case is typical of the cases of kidney trouble. Read the great testimony in the best evidence.

**UNCONSCIOUS FOR HOURS**

Michigan Woman Tells of Kidney Disease.

Mrs. George Delsen, infant, 18 mos., child, I began to notice signs of kidney trouble. I had terrible breaking-down pains, and the sum of my trouble was pain in the blood vessels with urine acid. My limbs, ankles and feet were twisted, their natural size, and a fine pain in the head, so that I was often unconscious. The kidneys were so bad that I could not recognize my mother. The kidneys contained white, fatty substances and if allowed to stand, and my kidneys weren't filtering the impurities from my system. Nothing but the bone effect, and the bones were weak. My doctor brought me a box of Dean's Kidney Pills and when I found these were helping me, I began to take them. The stronger, the stronger, my kidneys began to get right and the swelling went down. The hair grew longer and thicker, and I picked up in weight and the pains disappeared. I was able to take care of my household, and my husband and I are different now. Dean's Kidney Pills deserve every bit of credit for curing me."

**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**

Sold by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N.Y. Proprietors.

**SCOTTISH SENSE OF HUMOR**

British Prime Minister Tells Good Story Credited to the Late Henry Campbell-Bannerman.

**NOTES A MYSTERY OF MONEY**

Difference in Unit of Values Between Belgium and Holland is a Puzzle.

There are a good many mysteries of money and tariffs, and the wayfarer through life is often puzzled. Why is it that in the little step from Belgium to Holland your whole financial outlook on life is altered? They live closely together, the Dutch and the Belgians. But in culture they are far apart. Belgium thinks in francs. Holland thinks in dollars. And when you step from the one little country to the other you find that you are thinking the same thing. Goods in terms of money.

You have but to cross the frontier between these small countries to find the difference. Belgium lives on francs, Holland reckons in florins, and the sense of humor consists, as some people think it does, in a vivid perception of incongruities, few men of our time have been so well endowed with it.

"One dollar more, sir?" said the tourist, "And, of course, sir."

"Well," said the man, thoughtfully, "How much will you charge to let me leave the hotel just as I am?"—Public Magazine.

**TESTIMONIAL FROM HIGH AUTHORITY**

Mr. E. L. Wilson of Nashville, Tenn., a sturdy, drollish sort of cakewalk. They are shipped to all parts of the globe, and sold where the best of cakes are demanded.

Mr. Wilson has the distinction of being the author of a book for the Presidents, in which she uses Calumet Baking Powder.</

## WANT COLUMN

**WANTED**—Reliable man to represent us locally or to travel. Pay weekly. All or part time. Howe-Campbell nursery Co., Rochester, New York. 11-pd

**FOR SALE**—A registered Holstein bull, serviceable age, also grade Holstein cows at low prices. John on Johnson & Hill Co.'s store. FOR SALE—Good mare, weighs about 1200 lbs. Sold cheap. Enquire of Geisinger, Vesper, Wis., R. I. Dec. 15-pd

**CHICKENS**—Will sell dozen apiece Rhode Island Red pullets, all ready to lay now; eighteen months old; hens 75c apiece. Delivered in city. Drop a post to Box 31, Route 1, City.

**FOR SALE**—Seven ten-foot counters, cherry finish, well made in good condition. Price \$2.00 each; also six ten-foot sections of shelving, cherry finish, price \$2.50 per section. See George Forrard, Grand Rapids.

**FOR SALE**—Hoosier kitchen cabinet and library table. Inquire of Mrs. L. J. Remond, 1078 Washington Ave., Grand Rapids.

**FOR RENT**—Modern 5 and 6 room house with bath. Janitor service and hot and cold water year round, steam heat. Apply to Taylor, Scott & Daly.

**FOR RENT**—One warm front ground floor room. Inquire of Verne Ramsey, 218-3rd St. So., or call 749.

## LOCAL ITEMS

Nic and Mrs. Roy Germanson of Elcho are visiting at the George Goodman home.

Miss Bessie Buckley has returned from a visit at Cedar Rapids and Dubuque, Iowa.

Mr. Law of Babcock was among the pleasure callers at the Tribune office on Tuesday.

Mrs. Eunice Kernin of Mosinee is visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. James Steen.

Miss Marian Philleo has gone to Madison to spend Thanksgiving with Miss Dorothy Ward.

Mrs. O. R. Moore leaves today for Dubuque, where she will spend Thanksgiving time with her mother and sister.

Stevens Point Journal: Mrs. F. J. Kallmeyer of Grand Rapids and her mother, Mrs. M. Kohmers of Fond du Lac, have returned to Grand Rapids after a visit here.

Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Kelley of Milwaukee are in the city visiting at the home of Mrs. John Collier. Mrs. Kelley was formerly Miss Edna Collier and is well known in this city. Mrs. Kelley came here to be with her daughter Marian, who underwent an operation at Riverview hospital the fore part of the week.

**MAJORS NAME DELEGATES TO HEALTH CONVENTION**

Mayors of Wisconsin cities are manifesting their interest in the general public health movement, to which communities, organizations, and individuals are giving increasing attention each year, by the appointment of delegates to the annual meeting of the Wisconsin Anti-Tuberculosis Association, which will be held in Milwaukee Friday and Saturday, Nov. 24th and 25th. Practically every municipality in the state will be officially represented in the delegation which will meet in Milwaukee to discuss a more intensive campaign against tuberculosis and all preventable disease and an extension of the organized forces, such as open air schools, community nurses, and health measures which are as important to the general physical welfare of the community as they are to its protection against specific disease, like tuberculosis.

The action of the legislature in appointing delegates to the meeting is especially fitting in view of the fact that the organization of the state association eight years ago was the fulfillment of promise made to the various Wisconsin cities which involuntarily raised the funds for sending the first state tuberculosis exhibit to the International Congress on Tuberculosis in Washington, and which asked in return that a state campaign against the disease be organized. Since that time the scope of the state association has steadily enlarged until it is now a general public health organization, specializing in infant welfare, school health and sanitation, community nursing, and other lines of activity by which the economic cost and sorrow caused by preventable disease and death may be cut down and which are closely allied with the campaign against tuberculosis.

In connection with the annual meeting, the general sessions of which will be held on Friday, there will be special sessions for public health nurses, for visiting nurse associations and club women interested in promoting the visiting nurse movement, for sanatorium superintendents and trustees, and for medical men on the diagnosis and treatment of tuberculosis.

**LIVE STOCK PRODUCTION AND THE STOCK SHOW**

If public interest in the International Live Stock Exposition was ever justified, this is the moment. Not only is commercial live stock production profitable to an unprecedented degree, but the task of rehabilitating the industry must be vigorously prosecuted if the nation is to be assured of an adequate supply of meat.

Improvement of live stock is the need of the hour. As cost of production increases, breeders and feeders cannot achieve maximum results with the inferior and mediocre grades of cattle that constitute too large a percentage of the stuff now reaching market.

It is an accepted axiom that the profit is in the gain. It corresponds with the motto of Transportation Specialists that the money is in the straps, meaning passengers who are not furnished seats.

Profit in handling scrub line stock is questionable and possibly only during periods of abnormally high prices. The cattle raising is to be placed on a permanently stable basis, the present system must be abandoned.

The management of the International Live Stock Exposition is exploiting an idea that is slowly gaining ground. Education is a protracted slow process and progress is attained only by persistent endeavor.

To insure maximum profits at minimum cost in the sphere of meat production is the mission of the International Live Stock Exposition. That mission is primarily designed to benefit the producer, incidentally it will work to the advantage of the carrier, the manufacturer and the consumer, consequently its success is desirable from many angles.

From a utilitarian standpoint the International Live Stock Exposition which will this year be held from December 2 to 9, stands in the front rank of the world's educational institutions and no farmer or stockmen can afford to stay away.

## NO POTATOES FOR THE LUMBERJACKS

(From the State Center) One of the lumber camps near Grandon has announced that as long as the price of potatoes remains as high as it is now, they will not be served in camp. This is the first case of the kind within the memory of the loggers, for potatoes have always been considered one of the staples of camp diet. Even the tony bean, the very piece de resistance of camp fare from time immemorial will have to be omitted. Bread and meat will be the staple articles of food.

## RUDOLPH

H. H. Kuehling of Tomahawk was re-elected county highway commissioner of Lincoln county at an increased salary of \$1,200 per year. Mr. Kuehling is the husband of Miss Anna Blaha, a former high girl. There was a big attendance at the Moravian Ladies' Aid meeting at the Nels Justeson's home last Thursday. Plans were made for a weight social and handkerchief bazaar on Friday. George is getting along as nicely as could be expected.

Little Francis Otto, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Otto was brought home Monday from the Grand Rapids hospital where the little fellow underwent an operation for appendicitis.

John Maxwell of Kingsville, Md. arrived here yesterday for a visit with her father, Dave Woodruff, at the W. H. Bean home.

## MOCCASIN CREEK

Charles Bathke and son were at Cranmore Friday.

Miss Hilda Shafer has returned home after a visit with her aunt, Mrs. Knuth Johnson.

The party at Mr. and Mrs. Tony Wacholtz' Saturday evening was well attended and all report a good time.

Miss Pauline Corkus of Grand Rapids and Sonora and Sunday with the Misses Hanifin.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Sharkey drove to Grand Rapids Tuesday to do shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hartjes and family took supper at the Dietrich Inn in Grand Rapids Sunday evening.

Henry Oomen lost a valuable horse recently.

Mr. and Mrs. John Little departed Monday noon for Port Edwards. From there they will go to Milwaukee where they will go to Chicago and attend the Stock Show next week.

Mrs. K. J. Marceau had some dental work done in Grand Rapids Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Ratelle called at the Peter Arnon home in Carson Sunday afternoon to see Mr. Arnon who is very sick and has been confined to his bed for over three weeks.

The Laurence Onholt and Wm. Piltz families were in Grand Rapids Saturday in attendance at the chicken social given by the ladies of the Moravian church.

Mr. Whittrock of Vesper spent Sunday at the home of his brother, Carl, at this place.

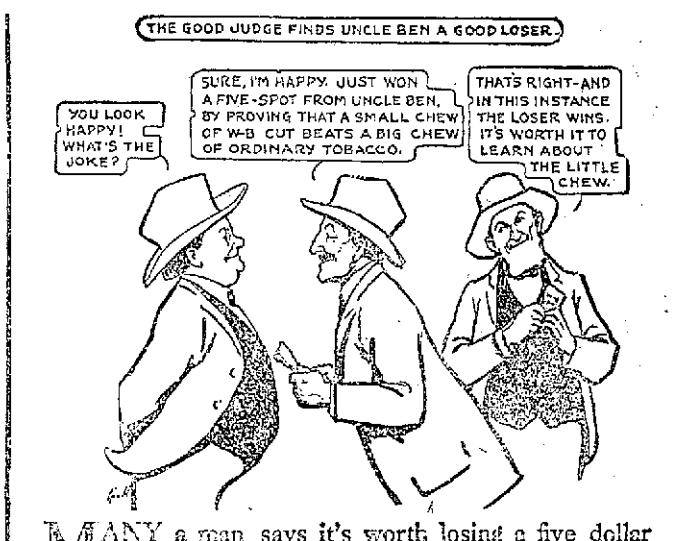
Mr. Reece of Waupaca, S. D. visited Mr. and Mrs. John Kujawa several days this past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Slattery are rejoicing over the arrival of a son born to them Friday, November 24. Ned Ratelle drove to Grand Rapids Saturday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Vandenberg departed Monday noon for their home in Spaulding, Nebraska, after a weeks visit at the home of their niece, Mrs. Jim Joosten.

We are sorry to hear that John Rayone is quite poorly.

Ernest Wilkie, of the town of Randolph, leaves this evening for Chicago, where he will visit for the coming week and look after some business matters.



MANY a man says it's worth losing a five dollar bill to learn about the little chew of W-B CUT. It saves more than that on what he spends for tobacco, but the big point is that he has found what tobacco satisfies him. W-B CUT is rich tobacco, there's more to it. The flavor and the touch of salt bring out the tobacco satisfaction without a trace of biting and spitting.

—By W. B. CUT TOBACCO CO., NEW YORK CITY

**Have Money**  
join  
our  
Xmas  
**Banking Club.**  
Come in; ask about it.

Come in; get a bank book FREE. Join our Christmas Banking Club by depositing either 1 cent, 2 cents, 5 cents or 10 cents. You increase your deposit the same amount each week. No Charge to Join.

IN 50 WEEKS:  
1-cent club pays \$12.75  
2-cent club pays \$25.50  
5-cent club pays \$63.75  
10-cent club pays \$127.50

You can put in \$1.00, or \$2.00, or \$5.00 each week and in 50 weeks have \$50 or \$100 or \$250.

We add 3 per cent. interest.

This is not a plan just for BOYS and GIRLS; it is also for MEN and WOMEN.

You can start TODAY—START!

**THE CITIENS NATIONAL BANK**

## NEWS NOTES FROM WISCONSIN PLACES

During the last session of the county board held in Stevens Point, the county unit trunk line system was adopted by that body, and it is the intention to spend \$35,000 on the roads of that county during the coming year. There will be eight trunk lines in the county, so that the money will not go very far toward improving either one of them, but is the proper system to work under and will come out all right in the end, as the different unit lines will connect with those from other counties and result in a continuous network of roads, all of which will lead somewhere and eventually be connected up so as to form main roads throughout the state.

It is forbidden that anyone except

Lyceum, an inmate of New London, over Sunday.

There came a clatter of steel, and

then the two guards had

up their rifles and fitted bay-

onet to them. I laid my hand on my

gun, then I saw that Nikolai was

expostulating with the men.

"But are you exact orders, do?"

And then the men replied in

German. General Faber, passes

me this door."

At the secretary of state's office, it

is said that an understanding is in

force to prevent delay in the delivery of

automobile license numbers such as

occurred last year. The 1917 li-

cense will be quite similar in design

to the present ones, but are of some-

what better stock, although they cost

the state exactly the same, 95 cents

per pair. The contract is let to a

Green Bay company, of which Ex-

Congressman Kuesterman is a mem-

ber. It is expected that the first de-

livery will be made by the middle of

December, so tags will be on hand

for the first of the year. Probably

15,000 or more will be delivered

first. As there were 115,000 licens-

ed in 1917, the number is expected

to be above 120,000 this year.

The contract is let within

the state boundaries of the state.

For the vault beyond was

with shining coins,

are they lay, just as they had

been in 1871. But the sacks

had contained them moul-

under the touch of time, and the

old bones were still in tact.

Save Our Trading Stamps

JOHNSON & HILL CO.

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

Save Our Trading Stamps

## ESCAPED FROM ASYLUM

Ray Lyceum, an inmate of New London, escaped from that institution on Thursday. The man had been a trusty about the place and was working in the woods near the asylum when he decided to quit. He was subsequently located at Vesper and returned to the asylum over Sunday.

Michael Cepress visited in Mosinee over Sunday.

There came a clatter of steel, and

then the two guards had

up their rifles and fitted bay-

onet to them. I laid my hand on my

gun, then I saw that Nikolai was

expostulating with the men.

"But are you exact orders, do?"

And then the men replied in

German. General Faber, passes

me this door."

At the secretary of state's office, it

is said that an understanding is in

force to prevent delay in the delivery of

automobile license numbers such as

occurred last year. The 1917 li-

cense will be quite similar in design

to the present ones, but are of some-

what better stock, although they cost

the state exactly the same, 95 cents

per pair. The contract is let to a

Green Bay company, of which Ex-

